THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4677. PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1900. PRICE 2 CENTS

Special Sale Of

MEN'S AND BOY'S LAUNDERED AND UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS AT

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n white and colored fabrics, open or closed bosoms, with or without collars or cuffs. All at one price, a half dollar each.

Bargains before stock inventory in Men's Suits at $6.75, $7.75 and $11.75, a third under value.

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FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES

Have Arrived

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Cleansing, Repairing and Pressing Done At Reasonable Prices.

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Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

ANOTHER TRASK LETTER.

He Writes to the Herald from The Philippines.

TELLS SOME INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT AFFAIRS THERE.

A Budget of Good Stuff In "Jule's" Best Vein.

NAVAL STATION,
CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,
Dec 15, 1899.

Mr. Editor: If the writer complained that he had not received any papers from home several months ago, today's mail ends the complaint. It is over three weeks since we have had any rain here, and we begin to realize what the dry season means, although we read and hear personal experiences of the soldiers who have been waist deep in the mud of the rice paddies. The large number of released Spanish prisoners in and around Manila reminds the early American comer of the scenes of a year ago or more when the many thousands of Spanish soldiers were on parole. To morrow the Spanish transport Leon XIII sails for Barcelona with thirteen hundred of them bound for their home. Their rescue by Americans after many months of captivity, during which time they have realized the hard, cruel side of life, has made the best of feelings towards their former combatants I was in Manila yesterday, and ran across them everywhere, and they were having one good time before sailing. They filled the cafes, a happy, laughing, boisterous crowd, pleased at the thought of going home, but they must have also realized by the new order of things that it was for the best that the days of the Castilian in the Philippines were over, and that the old mouldy walls and buildings were a fair representation of their power and mode of government, and that in the new era of civilization, they must go. An insurgent officer was taken captive this noon when the government launch came in from Manila, and he is in the calaboose.

The small gunboat Urdaneta, on which Cadet Woods lost his life, has gone on to the ways for refitment, and that reminds us that within a day or two at a scrap at Olongapo, the body of an insurgent captain was found, on which was the revolver, belt and sword of the deceased ensign.

One hears of Portsmouth quite often here among the officers and men that I come across. J. F. Flynn, a navy pay clerk, is here, and is one of my friends. He was on the Alliance, and was in Portsmouth a year ago. He speaks kindly of the good times he had there, and of his acquaintance with the Tilton boys. Then there is Sergeant Wm. Montain of the marines. He does special duty, is a kind of a go-as-you-please, and is close to headquarters. He spends most of his time looking out for strange arrivals in San Roque, and has done excellent service in rounding up several noted insurgent leaders. In a cigar store a few nights ago I met a young fellow from the hospital. His name is Mitchell and he comes from old Strawberry Bank. All the men are of the best type of Americans and are a credit to the service.

News was received here today of the death of Pay Inspector George H. Griffing. He only left the yard here a few weeks ago, although he had been in poor health for a long time. He was succeeded in the storehouse by Paymaster Ryan, and he, a few weeks later, was condemned by medical survey and is enroute home. The weather has been pleasant and delightful, but I have never felt the noonday heat as I did today. If I may be allowed to write personally, I will say now that I have got over the bunch and am reconciled, that I was the most wretched and homesick man on the island the first few days after my arrival, and in saying this I do not forget that there were about sixty thousand more transients hereabouts like myself, but I have pulled through—have not been ill a day, and up to date have not had the slightest symptoms of the prickly heat, Dobie itch or fever that so many of my friends and acquaintances are afflicted with.

The American colony here has had a most valuable acquisition in the presence of three American ladies, the wives of some of the naval or marine officers. They have a little coterie of society among themselves which outsiders do not enter, but for all that, I am more then pleased to doff my sombrero to American womanhood. The Oregon, Baltimore, Castine, Monadnock, Monterey and other ships of war are in the bay. They go out for a few days' trip, back again, and as quick as they return they go again.

The new commandant of the station, Cornwell, takes command as soon as the outgoing man leaves, which will probably be on the morrow.

Merry Christmas to all even if it does come a few weeks late. JULE.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The past week has been a trying one for the news gatherers of the city. Absolutely nothing of a stirring nature has occurred in town, to help fill the columns of space in the papers. Such lulls as this are due almost periodically. It has been unusually quiet here, this winter, though, from the view point of the men whose business it is to give the public something interesting to read, in the local news line.

The Portsmouth sports who attended the sparring exhibition in Rochester don't seem to think that it was a very brilliant affair. Some of them say the bouts were so tame that it was time and money wasted in going up there. These things are apparently about run out in this section.

Yesterday's storm bothered the electric railroad people a great deal more than quite a severe snowfall does. Sleet on the trolly wire and the rails, from morning until night, is a condition heartily disliked by the men who run the cars. It is certain to put the time schedule behind, besides forcing the plow into continual service. The pyrotechnical display along the line, on such a day as yesterday, is worth looking at, but the motormen don't enjoy it, because they are worrying all the time about keeping their cars going regularly.

Since the proposed steamship line between this port and Liverpool was broached, the people in Newcastle have been indulging in happy dreams of the day when the liners shall come sailing majestically up to that little town and stop at their wharves. For the denizens of Newcastle firmly believe that the docks would be there, and not at Kittery Point or any other place along the harbor.

The fellows who like to catch fish through holes in the ice declare that this is just the best weather for the sport that could be desired. It is not so cold that you freeze hands, feet and ears while standing around, and the ice has been washed so smooth by the rains that it is the easiest sort of work to cut the openings. Then, too, the fish bite exactly as eagerly as if it were zero weather. FOGG.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The employes were paid on Thursday.

The proposals for the sale will be opened next Tuesday.

John W. Leavitt, shipkeeper, will shortly return to his old duties on the yard.

The Spanish gunboats will not be placed in commission until some time in April.

But one small boiler now remains in the Raleigh and the shipfitters are now ble to rush their work.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

TO CURE LA GRIPPE IN TWO DAYS

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A Boston physician makes a successful test of an invention to obviate the dangers of anaesthetics.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwell, Conn.

A brisk sale of war maps is reported almost everywhere.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

Capt. and Mrs. H. W. Trefethen are in Clinton, Mass., called there by the death of Mrs. Charles W. Seaward, daughter-in-law of Mrs. Trefethen.

Constable John W. Perkins was called to Kittery Point on Thursday evening to investigate an assault case which happened on the skating pond at Clarkson's grove, the night before. The case proved to be one in which one boy had whipped another smaller one, but nothing more serious. The parents of the boy who was whipped did not wish to prosecute the other boy and the matter will be allowed to drop.

The hotel at the end of the navy yard bridge, which for a year and half has been managed by Mr. Joseph Hussey, changed hands yesterday, the purchaser from Mr. Hussy being his brother-in-law, who formerly resided in Massachusetts.

In spite of the sleet and slush on Thursday the electric cars made good time all day and nothing unusual, other than a fierce sparking of the trolleys, was noticed.

Charles Wasgatt received by mail on Saturday last, a box of fine cigars from Cavite, Philippine islands, sent by Henry Mitchell, formerly a hospital apprentice at the Portsmouth navy yard. Mr. Mitchell, a Kittery boy, was ordered last summer to shore duty at Cavite.

The news in another part of the Herald, today, of the decision of the directors of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York railway, to contract for a boat as soon as possible, will receive a great deal of satisfaction by our readers.

STATE NEWS.

The Shakespere club of Newington gave a pleasing concert in the town hall on Wednesday evening, which was attended by a large number from this city. Miss Faye Hoyt had charge of the affair and was assisted by the following: Miss Florence Drew, pianist; Mrs. Edward H. Adams, Portsmouth, contralto; William N. Noyes, Portsmouth, basso, and Miss Lulu May Warner of North Hampton, reader.

There is still no clue to the whereabouts of the missing 18 year old John Sarkas, of Dover, who left his home on Hale street Monday evening about 7.30 o'clock to exchange some theatre tickets for his mother and of whom nothing has since been seen or heard.

On Tuesday the Nashua Iron and Steel company completed the work of casting the largest engine shaft ever cast in this state. It will receive the finishing touches in the machine shop within a few days and will then be shipped to the Pennsylvania Iron company of Philadelphia. The big shaft is twenty-one feet in length, from twenty-five to twenty-two inches in diameter, and weighs 31,400 pounds. It was forged under a ten ton hammer and the work required the services of a gang of twenty-five men.

Wallace Ford of Newfields, aged 45 years, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. John Carr, early Thursday morning. He had long been ill with consumption. For many years he held a responsible position as an official at the New Hampshire state prison at Concord. He was a former resident of Manchester.

The rapid growth of the Littleton high school has necessitated a change in the manner of awarding parts. The class of 1900 numbers twenty and it would be impossible for each one to render a part at the closing exercises next June.

It is announced that the building of the new dormitory for Dartmouth college has been awarded to N. C. Edwards of West Chelmford, Mass., who has built nearly all the Dartmouth buildings recently. According to the contract the building will be 120 feet long, fifty-two feet wide, and three stories high, and it is designed that it shall be completed ready for occupancy in the fall. It will be built entirely of red brick, with terra cotta and granite trimmings, and a tin roof, known as a hip roof.

Mrs. Margaret F. McKernan, wife of Edward McKernan of Forest street, Dover, was found dead in bed at her home Thursday morning. Mrs. McKernan retired the night before in her usual good health. She was thirty six years old.

It is more than likely that the work on the Hunt memorial library of Nashua will be begun within the present year and that when the new century dawns the city will have in its possession the amount donated by the late Mrs. Mary E. Hunt, $50,000, for the purpose of erecting the building.

The semiannual assessment of the Rochester liquor dealers has been completed by Marshal Allen and his men, thirty three paying $50 and costs each, and three $10 and costs, the latter being in connection with seizures of beer.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.

TELEGRAPHIC TIPS.

General Wheeler has sailed from Manila for San Francisco.

General Schwan's troops capture almost impregnable rebel positions in Luzon.

Osman Digna, the principal general of the late Khalifa, and who was recently taken prisoner by the British, has been brought to Suez.

The bodies of forty three American soldiers who died in Cuba, from yellow fever, were buried in Arlington cemetery, Wednesday.

Chairman Burton of the river and harbor committee favors a neutral canal across the isthmus and prefers construction by private parties.

Two lives were lost and $200,000 worth of damage was done by a fire at Fredonia, N. Y.

The mother of the empress of Germany is dead at Dresden.

The Second Adventists of New England are in convention at Boston.

Influenza is raging in Italy, Turin alone having ten thousand cases and Rome several thousand.

The Brooklyn institute of Arts and and Sciences secures the option for the purchase of the famous Tissot collection of four hundred paintings illustrating the life of Christ.

The New York State Bankers' association is out against Bryan, saying that his election would greatly disturb the financial affairs of the country.

The United States reiterates that it postively will not take the initiative in any intervention in the British-Boer war.

The British at Modder river are charged by an Orange Free State army surgeon with having imprisoned the Free State Red Cross ambulance corps and confiscated the outfit.

The British have released the German bark Hans Wagner, seized in South African waters.

The Original Forty-Niners meet in Boston and celebrate the fifty second anniversary of the discovery of the California gold mines.

WHIST AND DANCING CLUB.

The Whist and Dancing club held its regular social assembly Thursday evening in Conservatory hall. There was a large attendance and the whist prizes were won by the following: Ladies', a handsome heart dress ornament, Miss May Gardner; gentlemen's, a fleur-de-lis stick pin, Dr. Wm. H. Lyons. Refreshments were served and dancing followed until a late hour.

THE FIRST RUBBER SHOES.

They Melted In Summer and Became Brittle In Winter.

India rubber shoes were first manufactured in Roxbury, Mass., in 1832, and verily they were "fearfully and wonderfully made." They really bore no resemblance whatever to a shoe. They had the appearance of having been run into molds or blown, the same as glass bottles are made. They were made of pure rubber gum. No attempt was made to imitate the shape of the shoe or foot they were intended to cover. In shape they were hollow tubes, tapering toward the toe.

At the place where the opening to pull on the overshoe should be was an irregular hole, without shape, just as they came from the mold. The hole was enlarged with a sharp pair of shears to fit the instep, or cut high or low to suit the taste or caprice of the customer. The work was done by the salesman after the buyer has selected, according to his requirements, heavy or light, thick or thin. Men's sizes were very heavy, the soles being frequently from one-fourth to a half inch in thickness. They were tied in pairs and stuffed with straw or hay to keep them in shape for shipment. A lady's foot, incased in such a huge, ill shaped mass of india rubber gum, weighing at least a pound, presented a clumsy appearance, indeed, particularly when compared with the light and truly artistic appearance of the present styles.

The first attempt at making overshoes of india rubber did not prove a success, a large amount of capital being sunk in the experiment, as well as all the unsold stock. They answered the purpose in cold weather, but would not stand the heat, melting into a disgusting mass.

Experiments to remedy this difficulty resulted in reaching the opposite extreme, the cold weather freezing them brittle, so they could not be drawn over the shoe until they were thoroughly warmed, and this obstacle to success was not overcome until Charles Goodyear discovered his process of vulcanizing rubber, which has rendered his name immortal.

Rapidly following this era of improvements, the india rubber shoe began to assume beauty of proportions and practical utility.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

RADIATED HEAT.

An Easy Way to Cure Poisonous Wounds of All Kinds.

The early application of radiated heat has been a long time known as an effective antidote to bites of snakes, insects and to punctured wounds, as from fish fins and sharp inanimate bodies.

I cannot recall reading this fact anywhere, yet I think that it is well known, and, like Wau-Kau-Mah, I mention it for the benefit of the readers of Forest and Stream. Even those who are "chained to business" may use it, as it is good for spider bites.

Dr. Constantine Hering, a noted scientist, who died in Philadelphia in 1880, aged 81 years, was the first person I know of who had used radiated heat to antidote the poison of a snake bite. This he did in his own person and successfully antidoted the virus of one of the most poisonous snakes of South America, the Lachesis trigonacephalus. It seems strange that, although the fact of radiated heat is so generally known to be an antidote to all kinds of virus, it is so seldom used as such.

Those who hunt and fish usually have the means at hand to supply it. I have used a lighted cigar, a bunch of waste, a pine torch, the flame of a gasoline lamp, but, best of all, the glowing embers of the campfire.

When the fin of a fish punctures the finger or the hand, a sharp pain usually ensues and may extend from the wound up the arm to the shoulder. This pain is often excruciating and sickening. Hold the wound close to a redhot ember or anything giving off an equal amount of heat, and you will note that in a minute or two all the pain is gone and that it is seldom necessary to repeat the application of heat. Healing takes place without further attention.

When the face or other parts of the body are tingling and burning and itching from mosquito bites so that it is impossible to go to sleep, give the parts a dose of radiated heat, and you will go to sleep without further annoyance from the old bites.—Forest and Stream.

Hood's Pills

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

Give Comfort

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Duncan's Shoe Store.

Queen Quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, $3.00

THE WORLD'S BEST.

Baileys Ribbed-Back Rubber

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....$1.50 | Youths' Siz.s.... $1.25

6 MARKET STREET.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NO WORD FROM BULLER

London In a Frenzy of Alarm and Suspense.

CRITICS THINK BRITISH DEFEATED

Some, However, Consider the Dispatch Predicting a Night Assault a Blind—War Office Has Nothing to Give Out.

London, Jan. 25.—This has been the most anxious 24 hours so far as London is concerned since the war began. The state of nervous tension has been worse even than when the fate of Ladysmith trembled in the balance. Since the receipt of General Buller's dispatch announcing that a night attack on Spion's kop was imminent not a single word has reached England, yet from minute to minute some word has been expected, and the unspoken dread in every heart has been that that word would be of disaster.

The tenor of General Buller's dispatch impressed the public generally with the belief that the success or failure of the whole relief movement depended on Warren's success or failure at Spion's kop. So all day long rumors of the wildest description have been prevalent—that Ladysmith has been relieved, that Ladysmith has fallen, that the men of the garrison are prisoners, that Warren's force has been cut up, that Warren has captured Spion's kop—and what not.

Another interesting report was that Buller's statement was intended as a blind, that his real intention was wholly different and that he would never have said so much unless he was practically sure of success.

London In State of Hysterics.

All these fancies and rumors, however, merely go to show the state of hysterical alarm in which London finds itself. It is a frenzy to compare with which the present generation has seen nothing.

Wherever two or three are gathered together this sort of talk is heard. The Stock Exchange has alternated between the most extravagant hopes and the deepest despair. Business has been practically nonexistent.

The waiting rooms and corridors of the war office have been thronged, and until far into the night a great crowd was collected outside the doors. Lord Lansdowne, Lord Wolseley and Mr. George Wyndham, parliamentary undersecretary for war, never left the building throughout the day.

At midnight the announcement was made that the authorities had nothing to communicate to the public, which at once suggested the idea that they had received something intended only for private information.

There is a deep seated impression that General Buller has been at least checked, but that the fighting continues, and the war office is waiting and hoping to receive better news before taking the people into its confidence.

The attack upon Spion's kop would probably be simultaneously delivered from two sides from Trichard's drift and from Potgieter's drift—by Warren's division and Lyttleton's brigade. During the last few days there has been an almost continuous bombardment of the Boer positions as a preliminary to the advance.

May Have Assaulted With 20,000 Men

The British force available for an assault would be about 20,000 men. All these would not be likely to be put in at once. Probably the assailing line would not be stronger than 5,000 men, but would be followed by strong supports.

It is significant to recall the fact that there have been three disastrous British failures in night attacks during this war—at Stormberg, at Magersfontein and the Suffolks' assault upon a kopje near Colesberg.

The fact is pointed out that meteorological conditions in Natal at present are favorable to such an attack. The nights at this period are longer than are England's in midsummer. The evening would be cool, and the crescent moon would certainly not throw too much light on the midnight march.

As to other seats of the war, General French reports a small reconnoissance. Methuen sends word that he has made a feint against the Boer position to locate the disposition of their principal force. He has probably also dispatched a raiding party under General Babington.

Kimberley is again being subjected to Boer bombardment. Colonel Plumer is making all efforts to advance to Mafeking, which is holding out vigorously.

The morning newspapers all consider the situation one of the greatest gravity.

Schley Honored at Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres via Galveston, Jan. 25.—The American residents here gave a brilliant entertainment Tuesday night in honor of Rear Admiral Schley at St. George's hall. Many British and Argentina residents were present. The American charge d'affaires has invited President Roca to dine with Rear Admiral Schley on board the cruiser Chicago today. Senor Balbin, the director of the hydraulic works, having resigned, the government has decided to give the post to an American engineer, probably Elmer Lawrence Corthell. A dispatch from Para says in the revolution in the so called republic of Acre president Galvez has been arrested by Captain Braga, who assumed power.

A French Duel.

Paris, Jan. 25.—A duel was fought yesterday at the village of Maisons-Laffitte between the well known sportsman M. Jasques de Bremond, owner of the race horse Holocauste, which stumbled and broke his pastern at the English Derby last year, and a young clubman named Perier, partner in the champagne firm. It arose out of a trivial dispute. Both men were puked in the same lung, M. de Bremond dangerously and M. Perier slightly.

Smallpox at Indiana University.

Indianapolis, Jan. 25.—Smallpox has broken out among the 1,500 students at the Indiana university at Bloomington. The state board of health has been notified that five students living at one boarding house had been stricken and many others had been exposed. Many students have gone home fearing a quarantine.

Labor Troubles at Lowell.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 25.—Labor troubles at the local branch of the American Hide and Leather company (formerly White Bros. & Co.) since last April have been brought to a climax by a vote to order out the 600 employees to prevent a lockout. The trouble is over a price list.

GIFTS TO WAINWRIGHT.

Naval Hero Receives Sword and Silver Service.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Commander Richard Wainwright, who was in charge of the Gloucester (the yacht Corsair converted into a cruiser) at the battle of Santiago, was presented a sword of honor and a silver service by a committee representing the citizens of the District of Columbia in the Columbia theater yesterday. The theater was filled with a fashionable audience of official and resident society, and the presentation was made under the shadow of the stars and stripes twined with the pennant that flew from the masthead of the Gloucester on the day of the battle.

President McKinley and Secretaries Hay and Gage and General and Mrs. Miles occupied boxes. Secretary Long and Admiral Dewey had seats on the stage with Commander Wainwright, immediately behind whom were the officers of the Gloucester in full uniform. After a formal presentation speech by Mr. F. P. B. Sands, representing the committee, he handed the sword to Secretary Long, who presented the gift to Commander Wainwright.

COMMANDER WAINWRIGHT.

Commander Wainwright responded briefly, expressing thanks for the gift and giving credit to the officers and men of the Gloucester for the work that had been done.

The committee also presented to the commander a silver service, the presentation address being made by Mr. George H. Harries of this city. Commander Wainwright is a resident of Washington, and the money necessary for the purchase of the gifts was raised among the citizens here.

Alaskan Mail Service.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The postoffice department has opened bids for Alaskan mail service during the coming summer. The service from San Francisco via St. Michael's to points along the Yukon river and to Dawson and Circle City will be continued. Four round trips will be made. A like service from Seattle will remain in force, three round trips being made. All classes of mail matter will be carried by the steamers making these trips, an innovation in this service. The steamers carrying mail from St. Michael's to Cape Nome will extend the service to Cape York, making four round trips between June 9 and October 9. In addition to the foregoing early trips will be made from San Francisco to Cape Nome and from Seattle to Cape Nome, starting April 30, when navigation in Alaska opens. A late trip between the points mentioned will be made, leaving Cape Nome Oct. 15.

Helen Gould to Build Naval Club.

New York, Jan. 25.—For the benefit of "Jack Tar" and his comrades in the navy Miss Helen Gould has given $125,000 for the construction of a branch of the Y. M. C. A. in Sands street, Brooklyn. This gift will be in the nature of a memorial to Miss Gould's parents. For months she has been quietly making out her plans with the assistance and advice of Rear Admiral Philip. On the site of 163, 165 and 167 Sands street and a lot in the rear of Charles street a five story building will be erected. It will be a combination of hotel and club, with a gymnasium, reading and dining rooms and a lunch counter in the basement. One hundred and fifty sailors will be accommodated.

Skeletons Dug Up In Navy Yard.

New York, Jan. 25.—The bleached bones of about a dozen skeletons were unearthed yesterday at the Brooklyn navy yard by laborers Charles R. Steeger of 85 Bleecker street and James Johnson of 247 Ryerson street while they were engaged in digging an extension for warehouse No. 33. Rear Admiral John W. Philip has given directions that the skeletons be buried in Fort Greene along with the bones of the prison ship martyrs of the Revolutionary war, as it is presumed those discovered yesterday belonged to heroes of the same period. The spot where the bones were dug up is close to the Wallabout channel, where some of the British prison ships lay.

Dead Soldiers Brought Home.

San Francisco, Jan. 25.—The United States transport City of Peking has arrived from Manila via Nagasaki. On board the Peking were a large number of naval and army officers. In the steerage were 170 men returned to this country from the Philippines for various reasons. The Peking also brought the bodies of 156 soldiers, including that of Commander James W. Carlin, U. S. N., who died Dec. 31 of peritonitis. The bodies of the dead soldiers will be taken off and conveyed to the cemetery at the Presidio.

Repeal of the Horton Law.

Albany, Jan. 25.—The codes committee of the assembly gave a hearing yesterday on Assemblyman Lewis' bill, which calls for the entire repeal of the so called Horton law, which permits prizefighting in the state. Petitions and memorials from the citizens of Franklin, Wayne and Clinton counties urging the committee to report the bill favorably were presented by the assembly representatives of these respective counties.

Nyack Jail Breaker Captured.

Nyack, N. Y., Jan. 25.—James Moran, the notorious criminal with several aliases who escaped from the Rockland county jail the 1st of last February through a skylight, was put back in his cell there again at midnight Tuesday night after an absence of nearly a year. Moran was arrested at Wappingers Falls on Monday.

OPENING OF HEMP PORTS

General Otis Reports Gratifying Progress.

MACARTHUR DOING GOOD WORK

Filipinos Routed In Many Places and Provinces of Cavite and Batangas Are Practically Cleared of the Rebels.

Washington, Jan. 25.—General Otis reports to the war department that the western coast of the island of Panay is now open for trade and that the coast of Laguna de Bay and the neighboring sections of the country will also be opened to unrestricted traffic by the end of the week. He also reports several minor engagements with the insurgents in which the Americans met with the usual success, the enemy lost heavily and a large amount of arms and ammunition was captured. General Otis' dispatch is as follows:

"MacArthur, 20th to 23d, reports four minor engagements, in which five insurgents were killed, several wounded and captured; also captured few rifles and other property; no casualties. Major Bishop, Thirty-sixth infantry, in North Sambales with detachment 60 men attacked two insurgent companies; killed nine, wounded and captured 14, secured 22 rifles, several thousand rounds of ammunition, two horses with equipments; casualties, three men wounded, one seriously. General Young reports action of Stower, Third cavalry, against General Tinio's forces in north; inflicted very heavy loss on insurgents, in which 28 killed; that Dodd's troop attacked insurgents near Santa Lucia; killed six; no casualties. Reported from the south enemy evacuated Santa Cruz, supposed to be on eastern coast; that city in our possession last two days; Schwan believed to be in pursuit; no late report from him. Coast Laguna de Bay and neighboring sections of country opened to unrestricted traffic 27th inst.; western coast island Panay opened for trade."

Lieutenant Wing Dies In Manila

Washington, Jan. 25.—[illegible] has cabled the war d[illegible] the death of Second Lieutenant Eugen C. Wing, Thirty-sixth infantry, at Manila on Jan. 24 of hemorrhage. Lieutenant Wing was born in Jackson, Ala., on Feb. 11, 1875, and appointed a second lieutenant on Jan. 5, 1899. He was appointed from Alabama and sailed in September for Manila.

Lieutenant Stockly Missing.

Washington, Jan. 25.—General Otis has cabled to the war department that Lieutenant Paul D. Stockly of the Twenty-first infantry has been missing since Jan. 12. He was on reconnoitering duty at Talisay, near San Tomas, Batangas, and was evidently captured. Lieutenant Stockly was appointed on Aug. 22, 1899. His address was 120 Liberty street, New York.

Chapelle and the Filipinos.

Manila, Jan. 25.—The Filipino supreme court is strongly resentful toward Mgr. Chapelle, papal delegate to the Philippines, because he is making an attempt to bring about a reorganization of the ecclesiastical court. Mgr. Chapelle declares that ecclesiastics should by right be brought before an ecclesiastical tribunal.

No South American Union.

New York, Jan. 25.—General N. Bolet Peraza, confidential agent here of the Venezuelan government, authorizes the statement that there will be no union between Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador. This statement was made because of a published cable dispatch to the effect that President Castro of Venezuela was seeking to bring about the union. "There will never be such a union," said General Bolet Peraza. "I can assert this with positiveness. The report that Venezuela is trying to induce Colombia and Ecuador to enter into a compact emanated from enemies of the government who wish people to infer that on account of the country's recent financial crisis it is compelled to seek relief in a union with other republics. I want it understood, however, that Venezuela is now on the road to prosperity and peace and can take care of its affairs without any assistance."

Assumptionists Must Disband.

Paris, Jan. 25.—The ninth chamber has fined the Assumptionist Fathers and decides that the society must be dissolved. The Assumptionists were accused of violating clauses 291 and 292 of the penal code by belonging to an association of more than 20 persons formed with the object of holding religious, literary, political and other meetings without the assent of the government. According to the indictment, the Assumptionist order, under the cloak of religion, solicited alms and exercised its influence by the help of clever intrigues and for 20 years extended its ramifications throughout the republic in order to secure a political preponderance which the government could no longer tolerate.

Jesse James Married.

Kansas City, Jan. 25.—Jesse James, son of Jesse James, was married here last night to Stella Frances Magowan, daughter of A. M. Magowan, a railroad man. Former Governor and Mrs. T. T. Crittenden, R. L. Yeager, president of the school board; E. F. Swinney, cashier of the First National bank, and many others attended the wedding. Frank James, uncle of the groom, was present. Mr and Mrs. James will spend their honeymoon at the residence of Mrs. Samuels, mother of Jesse James, near Liberty, Mo.

Woman Killed In a Fire.

New York, Jan. 25.—One woman is dead and two others are in Roosevelt hospital suffering from severe burns as the result of a fire which started yesterday afternoon in a boarding house kept by Mrs. Anna Smith at 415 West Fifty-seventh street. The victim was Natalie Mile[illegible], 19 years old, who succumbed to her injuries last night in the hospital. The other sufferer her sister Helen, 25, burned [illegible] hands and face, and Anna [illegible] years old, burned about the [illegible] and suffering from shock.

Alleged Lyncher Acquitted.

Gainesville, Ga., Jan. 25.—At 10 o'clock last night the jury in the case of Thomas L. Ryson, charged with the lynching of Sid Smith in the Hall county jail, returned a verdict of not guilty. The case against Mail Bell, Henry Lowery, Charles Tanner and Olin Bell, the other alleged members of the mob, were nolle prossed.

TO A DEAR INCONSTANT.

As still amid the flux of things
And purposeless gray happenings
Some force subsists that makes for beauty,
And something through the chaos sings,
So 'mid your fevered flutterings
Or any flights of proud poised wings,
Some wistful instinct gropes for duty,
And still o'er all your vagrant moods
Love, like a crowded heaven, broods.

Dear, trust the still, small voice; distrust
The clawing court of lesser selves,
The tricksy swarm of sprites and elves,
Informed with sly usurping lust
To drag the central "you" to dust,
And render mute the sovereign "must"
That sends them scurrying to their delves.
Let their gay frolickings serve to grace thy reign,
But be thou queen by work and love and pain.

—I. Zangwill in Collier's Weekly.

"MYSTERIOUS DAVE."

His Name Was Rodebaugh, and He Was a Mystery, Sure.

Dave Rodebaugh was the man who was best entitled to the sobriquet of "Mysterious Dave," which has been wrongfully applied to Dave Mathes. Rodebaugh's advent to the circle of famous western characters was unheralded, but in nowise lacking in brilliancy. It was at Great Bend, Kan., in the early seventies, that one Frank Whitfield, who by reason of his former habitation was known as Texas Frank, was one day amusing himself by shooting up the town. His crowning feat of deviltry was to cause the bartender of the Rome saloon to kneel with a full glass of beer upon his head and to shatter the glass with a bullet from his revolver, fired from the opposite side of the room. Much amused at the beer bespattered bartender, Frank proceeded to execute a dance of approval. He was recalled to the bare surroundings by the sharp command:

"Drop it, pardner, and shove up yer hands. I've got ye covered."

Frank turned to look into the muzzle of a six shooter in the hand of a little red headed man with a thin, red beard. Frank's hands went up very high, and the strange man ordered him to kneel with his face to the wall, which order was obeyed, and, following the red headed man's directions, the barkeeper placed a glass of beer upon his head. The strange man then stepped against the wall opposite and, with a shot from his revolver, smashed the glass in the same manner that his victim had done so recently for the barkeeper. After doing this the stranger backed out of the saloon, mounted his pony, which had been left standing in front, and rode leisurely out of the town.

No one could be found who knew him, and he was not seen again for some time. His next appearance was in the thick of a street and saloon fight, in which he contributed two men to Great Bend's boot hill. His appearance and departure were as mysterious as the first, and he was dubbed "The Mystery."

Not long after the incident last related he killed a faro dealer, whose gun caught in the scabbard, and was arrested. Although acquitted, the inquiry disclosed that his name was Dave Rodebaugh, and he was afterward known as "Mysterious Dave." After Mathes received the title "mysterious" they were distinguished by the addition of their family names. In Mathes' case the name was not the true one. Just here it may be stated that Mathes was a native of Ohio, his family being one of the most prominent of the state, and that he was educated at the Ohio Wesleyan university. The writer knows that two of his strange disappearances from his haunts in New Mexico were caused by visits to that state. One was upon the death of his father and the other to attend the marriage of his youngest sister.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

How He Imitated Nature.

"How did you paint the snowy road in your picture of 'Napoleon In 1814?'" I asked Meissonier. He picked out from under the table a low platform about a meter and a half square and said:

"On this I prepared all that was required—snow, mud and ruts. I kneaded the clay and pushed across it this piece of cannon several times up and down. With a shod hoof I then pressed the marks of the horses' feet. I strewed flour over it, pushed the cannon across again and continued to do so until I obtained the semblance of a real road. Then I salted it, and the road was ready."

"What did you salt it for?"

"To get the brilliancy of the snow. Why do you smile? How else could you do it?"

"It was very ingenious," I answered. "I compliment you upon it, but if I had been you I should have gone to Russia, where nearly every road is dug up in the way you represented, and should have painted a study from nature."

"Yes, but we Parisians do not move about so easily."—Vereschagin's Reminiscences in Contemporary Review.

Japanese Signs.

Nearly every shop in Japan for the sale of foreign goods is furnished with a sign in a foreign language. No matter whether the language is intelligible—if it is only in foreign characters, that is enough. Many of these signs are a study. "The all countries Boot and Shoe Small or Fine Wares," "Old Curious," "Horseshoe maker instruct by French horse leech," "Cut Hair Shop," "If you want sell watch, I will buy; if you want buy watch, I will sell. Yes, sir, we will, all will. Come at my shop. Watchmaker," "Hatter Native Country," "Antematic of Nausea Marina," and "The House Build for the manufacture of all and best kinds of Hats and Caps."

Got Rid of George.

Aurelia (anxiously) Have you seen George this evening, papa? He promised to call.

Papa—Yes; he did call, and I entertained him for an hour before you came down stairs.

Aurelia—You entertained him, papa?

Papa—Yes; I gave him a list of all the new dresses you had last year and the cost of each. I never saw a man more interested, yet he left very hurriedly.—Detroit Free Press.

Times Change.

Mrs. Watts—Goodness me! This is the third time you have been here this week!

Dismal Dawson—Madam, they was a time once when the winmin didn't make my client a money collin so often.—Indianapolis Journal.

No matter how hot it is on the deserts of Arizona and southern California and sometimes the thermometer goes up to 110 and 120 in the shade—you never hear of a sunstroke.

On the west and southwest coasts of Korea the tide rises and falls from 26 to 38 feet.

HIS $1,000 WOULD BUY NOTHING.

So the Hobo Hunted Up the True Owner and Won Fame.

"I've slept under a shed with the thermometer 'way below zero," said the tramp, "and I've gone two long days with nothing to eat, but I'm telling you straight that when I once had $1,000 in my pocket I was worse off than at any other time I can remember. I had just been let out of the Bridewell, in Chicago, and was begging on the streets and being turned down on every hand, when I picked up a $1,000 bill on the sidewalk. I thought it was a dollar, and you bet I made a hustle to get down a side street. When I dodged into a doorway, and made out that I was $1,000 ahead of the game, the sweat started from every pore and my knees knocked together. I was regularly seasick for ten minutes, and my heart thumped away until I thought it would break out.

"That $1,000 meant a heap for me, you understand, but I was so excited that it was two hours before I could do any planning. The first thing was to buy a new suit of clothes, and I entered a store and picked them out. When I exhibited that $1,000 bill, the clothier ran to the door to call a policeman. I got away by a close squeeze, and then I realized the situation. Tramp that I was, I couldn't get it changed at a bank nor use it to make me more comfortable. If it had been a ten, I could have had lodgings and a bed, but I'm telling you that I walked the streets as hungry as a shark and slept at police stations and in lumber yards.

"Under the circumstances the bill might as well have been a piece of brown paper. I tried all sorts of dodges to get it busted, but it was no go. Every time I showed it I ran the risk of arrest. I offered a butcher $100 to get it changed, but he refused to have anything to do with it. I'd have sold it for half price and been glad to, but there was no such thing as making a deal. Finally, in despair, I went to one of the newspaper offices and looked up the advertisements for the week past. The loser had advertised, and I went to his office in a big building and gave up the bill. The reward was $50, but he counted out $10 on top of that and said:

"'I wouldn't have believed there was such honesty in the world. You could have kept the bill as well as not.'

"He took down my name and all that and gave the affair away to the reporters. They wrote me up as the 'Honest Tramp' and had my picture in the papers, but you may guess I didn't enjoy it over much. I had $60 in place of $1,000, and as for my honesty, it was all bosh. I returned the bill because I had to, and though I'm hungry and dead broke and don't know where to turn in for the night I'm not looking for any more big finds. Something with a figure '2' on the corner will just about fit my vest pocket."—Boston Herald.

Not to Be Deceived Twice.

This man resolved to take no chances. He is an eastern drummer and was visiting friends in Colorado. The western country is noted for the clearness of the atmosphere, which lends an appearance of proximity to remote objects, and the easterner, admiring a magnificent mountain which apparently towered up only a few miles away, said he was going to walk over to its base before dinner. The mountain was in reality 70 miles distant, but his friends allowed the tenderfoot to get an hour's start, then set out in a carriage to overtake him.

They came upon him ten miles out. He was disrobing on the banks of an irrigating ditch.

"Hello, there, George, what are you up to?" called one of his friends.

"I'm going to swim this river," answered the man of samples.

"That's no river. It's only a ditch four feet wide. Why don't you jump over?"

"Well maybe it is," answered George doubtfully, "but I thought that mountain over there was only about two miles off, and I wasn't going to take any chances with this stream."—Chicago News.

A Simple Water Test.

All drinking water should be tested in town or country frequently, as there are other impurities besides sewage which are quite as deadly, and every cistern of water is liable to be a source of blood poisoning. Mice, rats and other pests must have water, and many a case of typhoid is set up by such as these falling into the cistern and remaining there for months in a decomposed state.

To detect this impure condition is very simple and unfailing. Draw a tumbler of water at night, put a piece of white lump sugar into it, and place it on the kitchen mantelshelf or anywhere that the temperature will not be under 60 degrees F. In the morning the water, if pure, will be perfectly clear; if contaminated by sewage or other impurities, the water will be milky. This is a simple and safe test, well known in chemistry.

A Nose For Tobacco.

Lord Deas, a Scotch judge, was once hearing a case when the smell of tobacco permeated the room, and, being in opposition to the rules, search was made to trace the offender, without avail. Finally the ushers said it must come from the retiring room of the lawyers. This his lordship scouted, saying:

"No such thing. Dae ye mean to tell me the gentlemen of the bar smoke common Limerick twist?" Strange to say, shortly after an Irishman in court discovered the pipe he had placed alight in his pocket had set fire to the lining, and it was loaded with Limerick twist. The judge had a good nose and knew what he was talking about.—Kansas City Times.

A Good Boy.

Uncle George—No, Tommy isn't so bad. He's what I call a good boy. When he asks liberty to go out to play and it is refused him, he never makes any fuss.

Ann Hannah—And sits right down in the house?

Uncle George—Oh, no! He goes right out and has his fun just the same as if he had been given permission.—Boston Transcript.

A Russian Superstition.

Russian girls try to ascertain their prospects of matrimony in the following manner: A number of them take off their rings and conceal them in a basket of corn. A hen is then brought in and invited to partake of the corn. The owner of the first ring uncovered will be the first to be married.

Humbled.

"He used to think he knew it all, but he got the conceit taken out of him, you bet!"

"Yes?"

"Yes. He was accepted as a juror in a murder case!"—Detroit Journal.

STYLISH WARM SUITS!

You need something that will keep out the winter winds, but want it neat and conventional. We can supply it. Isn't a tailor in town nearly so well-equipped to Suit you as we are. Because we planned that way. Got the Very Best and Most Fashionable Fabrics. Got the Linings and Trimmings to match. And, certainly, we can cut and make it as well as anybody; better than many, so our customers say.

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THE MACRUM MYSTERY

New Theory to Fit ex-Consul's Eccentric Action.

MAY BE A TRANSVAAL CITIZEN

Believed by Many That His Reason For Leaving His Post Is That He Has Renounced His American Citizenship and Is Kruger's Envoy.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The Star advances a new theory to fit the eccentric actions of ex-Consul Macrum. It says:

"Ex-United States Consul Macrum will return to this country as a representative of the Transvaal. Whether he will come as an agent or with diplomatic credentials is unknown. If he comes as a regularly accredited representative to claim recognition in a diplomatic capacity, he will bring with him citizenship papers of the Transvaal republic. There will be little surprise here if it should develop that he has become a naturalized citizen of the Transvaal, so as to qualify himself to represent that republic at Washington.

"The refusal of Mr. Macrum to undertake as American consul to look out for the interests of British subjects in the Transvaal during the war is explainable on the theory that he had disqualified himself to act in that capacity by becoming a citizen of the Transvaal republic. That he is coming to this country in the interest of President Kruger and is a bearer of a communication to this government is well understood. Whether he is acting merely as a messenger or will make claim to full diplomatic functions is not so clear, but it is regarded as probable that he will bring credentials with him and claim recognition as an agent, if not as plenipotentiary.

Wears the Transvaal Flag.

"The statement made in foreign dispatches that Macrum wears a flag of the Transvaal in his buttonhole adds some color to the theory that he may have declared allegiance to Kruger's government. There is no doubt that, in whatever capacity he represents the Transvaal, he is the bearer of an important communication to the government at Washington."

The state department is finding it difficult to repudiate Mr. Macrum. No less than three authoritative statements have been issued to the effect that Mr. Macrum is not consul to Pretoria, or, in fact, in the United States consular service in any capacity, yet it appears that he is under a different impression. The fact that the United States senate confirmed a successor to Mr. Macrum as consul to Pretoria is regarded by the department as sufficient evidence that he was thereby ousted not only from his post at Pretoria, but entirely out of the service of the United States government. Through a statute intended to prevent consular officers from being left in the lurch at a distant post an allowance is made to pay traveling expenses back to the United States, which is technically regarded as consular pay in order to fall within the law, but any claim to a place in the consular service based on this allowance would, it is said at the department, be purely technical.

Brave Fire Captain Dead.

New York, Jan. 25.—Captain Edward Tobin of engine 23, who was injured in the back by a fall and overcome by smoke at a fire two weeks ago at 310 West Fifty-ninth street, died in Roosevelt hospital last night. A few days after the fire pneumonia developed, which was the immediate cause of death. He had been in the fire department for a long time and for several years was in command at fire headquarters at East Sixty-seventh street. At the fire in Fifty-ninth street he led his men repeatedly into an intolerable smoke caused by a confined fire between a pitch pine floor and a wooden ceiling. Finally he fell and hurt his back. The funeral will take place from his home, 126 West Sixty-first street, but the time had not been fixed last evening. He leaves a widow and seven sons.

Indictment Against Whalen Quashed.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 25.—The indictment against John Whalen of Louisville, charging him with attempting to bribe Senator S. B. Harrell, has been quashed in the Franklin circuit court on motion of Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin. The motion was made in response to affidavits filed by Whalen's attorneys setting out that the grand jury that returned the indictment was irregularly drawn in that when one of them was taken sick two others served in his stead at various times pending the taking of evidence. Another objection made by Whalen's attorneys was that five of the jurors were selected from bystanders and not from the box of names as required by law. Investigation of the Whalen-Harrell affair is still pending before the committee of the senate.

To Race For $10,000.

New York, Jan. 25.—Charles Jarrott, the amateur motor cycle champion of Europe, who has arrived from England, is anxious to race in this country for $5,000 a side, the money to buy a trophy, for Mr. Jarrott does not ride for cash. He said that he was willing to ride any distance on road or track. He rides a motor tricycle and has traveled more than 40 miles an hour on a track. Henri Fournier, the French automobilist, now in this country, has announced his intention of accepting Jarrott's challenge.

Movements of Army Transports.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The following arrivals of transports at Manila have been reported by General Otis: "Transports arrived, Victoria, Jan. 6; Flintshire, Jan. 23. Sailed for San Francisco, Ohio and Indiana, Jan. 5; St. Paul, City of Pueblo and Siam, Jan. 6; Pathan, Jan. 7; Meade, Jan. 8; Dauly Vostock, Jan. 12; Sherman, Jan. 13; Logan, Jan. 14; Columbia, Jan. 15. For Portland, Lennox, Jan. 2."

The Appeal to McKinley.

Brussels, Jan. 25.—The signatures to the national address prepared at a mass meeting held here on Jan. 4 which asks President McKinley to intervene in the South African war number nearly 100,000. Twice as many are expected in a fortnight, when the address will be forwarded to Washington.

Olympia's Mascot In Court.

Boston, Jan. 25.—Sagasta, the frisky and much admired 17-month-old pig that was the mascot on Admiral Dewey's flagship, the Olympia, figured in a lawsuit here yesterday, action having been brought by contestants to determine ownership. Sagasta was a witness of the battle of Manila Bay.

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January 29, 30, 31	VOLUME I. MINE OWN PEOPLE. Introduction by Henry James—Bim.—Namgay Doola.—The Recrudescence of Imray.—Moti Guj, Mutineer.—The Mutiny of the Mavericks.—At the End of the Passage.—The Incarnation of Kirsbna Mulvaney.—The Man Who Was.—On Greenhow Hill.
February 1, 2	VOLUME II. Plain Tales From The Hills. THIRTY-NINE STORIES.
3, 5	VOLUME III. The Light That Failed.
6, 7	VOLUME IV. SOLDIERS THREE. The God From the Machine.—Private Learoyd's Story.—The Big Drunk Draft.—The Solid Muldoon.—With the Main Guard.—In the matter of a Private.—Black Jack.—Only a Subaltern. Printed from the first edition of 1888, which now sells at $65.00 a copy.
8, 9	VOLUME V. THE PHANTOM RICKSHAW. My Own True Ghost Story.—The Strange Ride of Morrowbie Jukes.—The Man Who Would Be King.
10, 12	VOLUME VI. STORY OF THE GADSBYS. Poor Dear Mama.—The World Without.—The Rents of Kedar.—With Any Amazement.—The Garden of Eden.—Fat ma.—The Valley or the Shadow.—The Swelling of Jordan.
13, 14	VOLUME VII. THE COURTING OF DINAH SHAD. A Conference of the Powers.—City of Dreadful Night. The first Indian collection is held at $27.50 a copy.
15, 16	VOLUME VIII. IN BLACK AND WHITE. Dedication.—Introduction.—Dray Wara Yow Dre.—The Judgment of Dungara.—At How Thana.—Gemini.—At Twenty-Two.—At Flood Time.—The Sending of Dana Da.—On the City Wall. The first Indian edition is now held $24.00 a copy.
17, 19	VOLUME IX. UNDER THE DEODARS. The education of Otis Yeere.—At the Pit's Mouth.—A Wayside Comedy.—The Hill of Illusion.—A Second-rate Woman. The first Calcutta edition now held at $24.00 a copy.
20, 21	VOLUME X. WEE WILLIE WINKIE. Baa, Baa, Black Sheep.—His Majesty, the King.—The Drums of the Fore and Aft.—Without Benefit of Clergy. The first Calcutta edition now held at $24.00 a copy.
22, 23	VOLUME XI. AMERICAN WAYS. SIXTEEN CHAPTERS.
24, 26	VOLUME XII. Letters Of Marque. Nineteen Letters. Smith Administration, 18 Chapters. The first Indian editions of 1891 is now sold for $30 a copy.
27, 28	VOLUME XIII. LETTERS FROM THE EAST.
March 1	VOLUME XIV. DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES. Including THE VAMPIRE and THE RECESSIONAL. THE THREE CAPTAINS.
2, 3	VOLUME XV. BARRACK ROOM BALLADS. Including DANNY DEEVER and MANDALAY.

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MORE LA GLORIA VICTIMS.

Disgusted Colonists Return From Cuba.

New York, Jan. 25.—Another group of greatly discouraged and disappointed persons who had been induced to invest all or part of their savings in the peculiar scheme of the Cuban Land and Steamship company's so called colony at La Gloria, near Nuevitas, Cuba, returned from that place on the steamship Curityba. Among them were several women.

James Hummel of Gloversville, N. Y., said:

"I invested in five acres of land at La Gloria. I intend to abandon the land and charge what I invested to profit and loss. When we left Nuevitas last Friday there were between 250 and 300 colonists there and at La Gloria. I do not believe that 25 per cent of this number will remain. There is much suffering there. Provisions are very high, but can be bought from the company. Ham, for instance, is 45 cents a pound, condensed milk 25 cents a can, eggs 60 cents a dozen and bacon 25 cents a pound."

The colonists who returned on the Curityba follow: James Hummel, Gloversville, N. Y.; T. G. Clare, Massachusetts; C. H. Douglas, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Clapp, New York; Dr. A. W. Rice, Massachusetts; O. B. Smith and wife, Bangor, Me.; R. S. Cotteen, Newark, N. J.; F. M. West, New Jersey; Franz Rome, Champlain, N. Y.; E. S. Charlesworth, Ohio; R. G. Gwilliam, New York; W. H. Allen, New York; James Estgate, Cambridge, Mass.; William McGrath, New York; Charles Hannah, New York; W. C. Osborn, Connecticut; George W. Beerblower, New York; Luther Metzger, Pennsylvania; R. B. Barnes, New York; W. T. Gould and James W. Rhodes, Bloomington, Ills.; Charles McGrim, Connecticut; Charles and Jacob Doll, Asbury Park, N. J., and A. K. Shank, Mansfield, O.

WAVES TO FURNISH POWER.

A New Scheme to Make Old Ocean Work.

New York, Jan. 25.—Stephen H. Emmens and Newton W. Emmens are directors of the Liquefied Air Cremation and Consuming company and the Sea Power company which have been incorporated in South Dakota, the former with a capital of $10,000,000, and the latter with a capital of $1,000,000. Other men interested in the company are I. C. Haring of West Nyack and John Holman of Yankton, S. D. S. H. Emmens, seen at his office in this city, said:

"We incorporated in South Dakota because there is greater latitude there in the granting of charters. The Long Island and New England coasts furnish as much power as ten Niagaras. One hundred thousand horsepower is developed at Niagara. The waves on the Long Island coast can be made to develop [illegible]. Briefly, my idea is to dig artificial channels on rock bound shores [illegible] The waves are [illegible] to be [illegible] any use which I see it. The [illegible] so developed will be used for the manufacture of liquefied [illegible] The time will come when the elevated and [illegible] of this city will be run by motive power generated by the waves along the Long Island coast.

"We hope to introduce it on the Pacific coast, in Hawaii, Cuba and Porto Rico in addition to the immediate coasts of the middle states and New England."

The Troy Strike.

Troy, Jan. 25.—There is no change in the strike of the Troy division employees of the United Traction company, and the road is tied up, with the company making no effort to run its cars. The state board of mediation and arbitration fixed up a set of resolutions for the company yesterday afternoon, and the United Traction people said that if the men would accept them the arrangement would be satisfactory to the company. Last night the striking employees held a meeting and found that some of the propositions were not satisfactory. This was reported by a committee of the strikers' organization to the executive board of the United Traction company at the Troy club at midnight, and the whole matter was left open.

Accused of Eyre's Murder.

Chester, Pa., Jan. 25.—James and "Pinney" Pierce, brothers, were arrested late last night by the chief of police charged with the murder of George B. Eyre, who mysteriously disappeared on Dec. 21 and whose body was found in the Delaware river last Sunday. The two men were taken to the city hall and locked up. Their arrest was expected, as they had been under police surveillance for several days. It has been asserted that James Pierce was seen in Eyre's company on Dec. 21, when the latter started in a boat on the river on a gunning trip from which he never returned.

Populist National Committee.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Senator Butler of North Carolina, the chairman of the People's party, will issue a call today for a meeting of the national committee of that party at Lincoln, Neb. The date has not yet been definitely settled, but will be about the 15th or 20th of next month. The committee will decide upon the time and place for the next Populist national convention.

Blizzard In Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Jan. 25.—Snow began falling yesterday afternoon, and by nightfall a blizzard was in full motion. The mercury also began falling, and a cold wave is predicted. The railroads are preparing to cope with the first blockade of the winter.

Colonel Bryan In Jersey City.

Jersey City, Jan. 25.—Colonel William J. Bryan was banqueted by the Robert Davis association at their clubhouse in this city last night, after which he delivered a political speech before a large crowd in St. Mary's hall.

Weather Forecast.

Rain, with southeast gales, followed by fair and much colder.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. twenty five cents a bottle.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema, or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Druggist Knows It Is the Best.

"After having a mishap, I suffered with pain in my left side and a lingering cough which grew worse and worse," writes Mrs. Cora Brooks, of Martin, Franklin County, Georgia. "Last spring I got past doing anything and my husband went to the drug store and called for Wine of C——, and the merchant recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so he bought one bottle. I began to take it as directed in the pamphlet wrapped around the bottle. The book said if the disease was complicated with cough to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription' alternately, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, on rising every morning. Mr. Brooks went back to the drug store and got the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I took it as directed. The cough left me at once and I began to get better so rapidly my husband was astonished at my improvement. I am now able to work on the farm and also do the washing for two familes."

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD

Ky. Taylor

WHISKEY.

[illegible] or, fry [illegible] LOR, 8 years old [illegible] tion and guaranteed pure [illegible] shipped direct from our warehouse [illegible] None genuine without our signature [illegible] both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

No . . . Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,

or Newfields Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.,

and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 50 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

(formerly The Evening Post)

ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

FRIDAY, JAN. 26 1900.

Now they're chewing over a tobacco trust.

Mr. Pettigrew is the kicking mule of the senate.

Men may come and men may go, but Aggie sprints forever.

Ladysmith must have quite a number of gray heirs by this time.

Apparently the grave diggers have finally taken care of the end of-the-century question.

The British war office must have a very bad cold. It is so hoarse that it can scarcely speak aloud.

The shaking up of the state militia will probably prove a good thing. The old grooves had been worn too deep.

Cecil Rhodes sees the handwriting on the wall of his bombproof and he doesn't need an electric light to see it, either.

Has Uncle Oom Paul lassoed all those reinforcements sent to the British in South Africa? Nobody seems to know where they are at.

Mr. Bryan will not only need a fine running mate, but he must be an excellent sprinter himself, to catch up with the republican nominees.

The sultan of Turkey is out of money and out of his head, but he still has five hundred and ninety wives that he can pawn, if it comes to the worst.

Buller is in a hard box, while Roberts is safe in Cape Town. If Buller should win, however, Roberts would undoubtedly claim a fat slice of the glory.

When you read that the Boers have lost their "kopje," don't think the British have ended the war. They've only captured a stone wall or a boulder.

As Roberts is thrown down by congress, look out for flying pokers and tea kettles and things in the Roberts harem, when he gets back in Utah. That trio of wives will have to take his spite.

Everybody down in Maine is throwing out his chest on account of Mr. Littlefield's silvery speech in the house. It was a notable piece of oratory and argument.

Vanderbilt's hand is seen in the Fitchburg deal, so it is said. As Vanderbilt's hand is usually a full one, there will be trouble for somebody when he calls.

It is proposed to close all the schools in Concord, on February first, so the children can see the Bryan street parade. Jerry Doyle of Nashua will play the basso drum at the head of the procession.

There is something wrong in Vermont when a druggist is caught dispensing two barrels each of beer and whiskey and is let off with a fine of twenty dollars.—Nashua Press. That's probably all the stuff was worth. The beer and whiskey that you find up in Vermont is warranted to saw hardwood logs.

The Boston Herald has informed New England, with its usual perversity of fact regarding Portsmouth, that the project of making this port one of the termini of a line of steamships between this country and England is ridiculous. What the Boston Herald doesn't know about Portsmouth would fill a mighty big book. Also, what the Herald doesn't know about the proposed new line would crowd fifty quartos.

SPION KOP TAKEN.

Buller Wires That Warren Occupies It.

Boers Surprised By Night Attack And Routed.

British Losses Probably Large—Woodgate Dangerously Wounded.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The war office has issued the following despatch from General Buller at Spearman's Camp, dated January 25: "General Warren's troops last night occupied Spion Kop, surprising the small garrison, who fled. It has been held by us all day, though we were heavily attacked, especially by a very annoying shell fire. I fear our casualties are considerable, and I have to inform you, with regret, that General Woodgate was dangerously wounded. General Warren is of the opinion that he has rendered the enemy's position untenable. The men are splendid."

Believes He Can Clear a Way.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—A London cable says: General Warren believes he will soon be able to clear a way for an onward movement to the relief of Ladysmith. Boers are now reking Spion Kop with heavy shell fire.

England Thrilled With Pride And Confidence.

LONDON, Jan. 26, 4:15 A. M.—General Buller's phrase, "The men are splendid," thrilled England with pride and confidence. The taking and holding Spion's Kop are considered splendid achievements. Sir Charles Warren's opinion that miles of the adjacent Boer intrenchments are untenable is accepted by most expert observers as ostensibly true, because of the height of position, although some point out that it may lack adequate gun platform to resist artillery fire from the two extended sides. It is not likely that General Warren will let go anything he holds, and news of future success is calmly awaited. The military authorities, recognized, of couse, that in the twelve or fifteen miles between Spion's Kop and Ladysmith there are extensive defensive positions and rugged hills and ravines which far outrange Spion's Kop, but they are sure that the troops who have turned the Boers out of difficult places can do it again. The Kildoran Castle reached Durban yesterday, Thursday, with 2000 additional troops for General Buller and three troopships have arrived from India, bringing among others, a regiment of lancers

Report That General Woodgate Is Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—Advices have been received from Spearman's Camp that General Woodgate has succumbed to the wounds he received in the attack upon Spion's Kop.

Officer Seymour arrested a couple of female drunks at the depot Friday afternoon, and they occupied the woman's cell at the station house over night.

HERE'S WHAT'S WANTED.

A Citizen of Portsmouth Supplies the Information.

Over half the complaints of mankind originate with the kidneys.

A slight touch of backache at first.

Twinges and shooting pains in the loins follow. They must be checked, they lead to graver complications.

The sufferer seeks relief.

Plasters are tried, and liniments for the back.

So called Kidney cures which do not cure.

The long-looked-for result seems unattainable.

If you suffer, do you want relief?

Follow the plan adopted by this Portsmouth citizen.

Mr. A. A. Shea, of No. 2 Langdon street, says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting, bad spells would come on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by the printed testimonials appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped using them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty. The lameness went with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

MUNYON'S GUARANTEE.

Strong Assertions as to Just What the Remedies Will Do.

Munyon guarantees that his Rheumatism Cure will cure nearly all cases of [illegible] in a few hours; [illegible] of all cases of [illegible] that his Catarrh Cure will cure catarrh no matter how long standing; that his Headache Cure will cure any kind of headache in a few minutes; that his Cold Cure will quickly break up any form of cold and so on through the entire list of remedies. At all druggists, 25 cents a vial. If you need medical advice write Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch st., Phila. It is absolutely free.

MR. CHANDLER MAKES A VEHEMENT SPEECH IN THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Just at the close of today's session of the senate a speech by Mr. Money of Mississippi upon the southern race question precipitated a heated colloquy between him and Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire. The latter said that the southern senators, by intemperate statements, had reopened the whole question of race difficulties after it had been dropped from public debate. Mr. Chandler attacked particularly the charge of Mr. Morgan of Alabama, that the Civil war was brought on by designing politicians of the north, who had tried to put the slaves upon the same level, social and political, as the whites in the south. Mr. Chandler said that although Mr. Morgan was absent the nature of this charge was well known and he (Mr. Chandler) did not propose to let it go unrefuted. The New Hampshire senator spoke with his characteristic vehemence, but as no reply was made to him the issue closed

PANIC-STRICKEN BECAUSE OF THE PLAGUE.

SEATTLE, WASH., Jan. 25.—A special to the Times from Victoria, B. C., says: "The steamer Hiowera, that has just arrived here, reports thirty-eight deaths in Honolulu from the plague now raging there. One of them was a white woman of good class. The city is panic-stricken. An armed mob prevents the landing from steamers at Hilo. Thirty-four hundred Japanese are in quarantine."

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Forecast for New England: Cold wave Friday, snow, followed by clear weather, high northwesterly winds; Saturday fair and continued cold.

MR. HERNE'S DAUGHTERS.

They Will Appear With Him Here In Famous Sag Harbor.

James A. Herne's two daughters are to appear with their distinguished father in the forthcoming performance of that great Herne play, Sag Harbor, when it shall appear here at Music hall, Feb. 1st. These two young women have been so much talked about in New York and in Boston during the extraordinarily long run of Sag Harbor now concluding at the Park Theatre that a brief word about each should prove interesting at this time.

Miss Julie Herne, the elder of the two daughters, plays the leading emotional role of Martha Reese in Sag Harbor, though now but nineteen years old. She is extremely beautiful with a wealth of golden hair and the bluest of blue eyes. Miss Herne has been compared as an actress with her talented mother, who, as Katherine Cochrane, was the original Margaret Fleming and not so many years ago was considered one of the very best emotional actresses in America. A distinguished Boston critic has recently said that the art of Miss Julie Herne and the splendid sincerity of her work rendered her more nearly comparable to the great Duse than any other actress we have at the present time in America; and all the critics agree that her work in her father's latest play is nothing short of magnificent.

Miss Chrystal Herne, the younger of the two daughters, will be seen in the light comedy role of Janey Cauldwell in Sag Harbor. Miss Chrystal, though now but seventeen years old, is a magnificent specimen of young athletic American womanhood. She is very tall and striking in appearance, and much resembles her father, or at least a feminine edition of him, in manner, voice and appearance. Everybody predicts a remarkable career for her, for seemingly the talents of both her father and mother meet and blend in her. She is as fair as a June rose in Sag Harbor, and is simply delicious in her many piquant scenes.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

ROBERTS BEATEN.

Excluded From House By a Large Majority.

Famous Case Brought To Its Close Yesterday.

Says He Won't Try For a Seat In Congress Again.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The case of Brigham H. Roberts, congressman elect from Utah, which has engaged the attention of the house for a number of days, was decided today by the adoption of a resolution to exclude him. The vote stood 278 to fifty. The exact wording of the resolution was as follows: "That, under the facts and circumstances of the case, Brigham H. Roberts, represenative-elect from Utah, ought not to have or hold a seat in the house of representatives, and the seat to which he was elected is hereby declared vacant." The only votes taken were upon the resolutions of the majority and minority of the committee appointed to consider the eligibility of Mr. Roberts. The minority resolution to expel Mr. Roberts after having seated him was defeated, eighty-one to 244. An analysis of the vote shows that 170 republicans, seventy-three democrats and two populists opposed it, while it was favored by seventy-one democrats, seven republicans, two populists and two silver republicans. The resolution of the majority to exclude Mr. Roberts without seating him at all was carried, 278 to fifty. The vote was as follows: Affirmative, 184 republicans, ninety democrats and four populists; negative, forty seven democrats, two republicans and one populist. There were more than a score of speakers upon the question and the closing arguments on both sides were particularly interesting. Mr. Lenham of Texas closed for the majority and Mr. De Armond of Missouri for the minority. Mr. Roberts was present during the entire proceedings and did not leave the house until after the result of the last vote had been announced. Before he went he made a statement in justification of his allegiance to three wives. He said that moral obligations were more binding upon his conscience than were technical obedience to statutory law. There was no excuse, he continued, for the efforts to crush a system that has long been dead. Mr. Roberts ended by declaring that he was "a martyr to a spasm of prejudice." He stated that he would never run for congress again, but that he should go back to Utah with a light heart.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr J E Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo. lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says; "I was taken with Typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected soon to die of consumption, when I heard of Dr King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong, I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co's drug stores every bottle guaranteed.

A Wall Street Conundrum.

An old customer walked into his broker's office the other day, and after pondering awhile with the tape in one hand and his forehead in the other he turned to the head clerk and said.

"I want to sell 100 shares of American bank stock."

"Yes sir."

"But wait a minute. It is selling at 77. I have 200 shares. One hundred I bought at 76 the other at 78. Now, which should I sell?"

"Well, let's see," said the clerk, but as he began figuring he looked up, a gleam of humor in his eye, and it was by an effort that he remarked that the puzzled questioner was an old, old customer.

"Yes, sir," the old man explained. "I asked my wife about it last night, and he insisted that I should sell the 100 I bought at 78. I did arithmetic for her for three hours, but she insisted that I should not take a loss when I might just as well have a profit. I thought you might make it simple enough to me to enable me to make it possibly clear to her. But I guess I'd better just do as she says. Sell the 100 I bought at 76, please."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

---- Message.

Excitement is often the cause of strange telegrams as well as of other strange manifestations.

A man who had been one of the passengers on a shipwrecked vessel was rescued almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send [illegible] message, he forwarded the following dispatch to his brother:

"I am saved! Try to break it to my wife."

The Tooth That Ached.

Dr. Se[illegible] White is responsible for this story on Le[illegible] Chapman of Los Angeles. Chapman is good at land and title questions, and he was associated with White in a certain case. Chapman and White [illegible] a good dinner. [illegible] day he was sick and White took a doctor around to see him. Chapman was groaning with pain, and the doctor was puzzled. At last the doctor noticed a red spot on Chapman's cheek bone and came to the conclusion that Chapman needed a dentist and told him so.

"You have an ulcerated tooth. That's what ails you."

Chapman quit groaning long enough to turn to his wife and say, "Just [illegible] so I can see which one of those infernal teeth is aching."—Ventura (Cal.) Signal.

The One Complete Writing-machine is the Remington Standard Typewriter

It does not rely on one or two special features good enough to talk about, but upon all round.... Excellence and Durability which produce the Best Work all the time and lots of it.

SEND FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE NEW MODELS.

Old machines taken in exchange. Second hand typewriters of all makes for sale and to let. Full line of ribbons, carbons and typewriter paper.

WILLIAM J. KELLY,
3 MARKET SQUARE.

OLIVER W. HAM.
SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.

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Telephone 59—2.

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For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

CLEARANCE SALE.

$2.00, $2.25 and $3.00 Boots for			$1.50
1.25 and 1.50	"	"	1.00
1.00	"	"	.75

OXFORDS.

1.25 and 1.50 for		1.00
1.00	"	.75

Miss Heel, Button, 11 to 2.

1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 for	1.00

M. W. PAUL,
Kittery, Me.

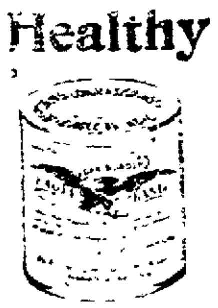
H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
— AND —
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

Healthy Children

All children will be perfectly rugged and healthy if raised on the



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CONDENSED MILK. It is the most nourishing, rich and natural food for infants that can be found. Buy only the EAGLE BRAND. SEND FOR BOOK ON "BABIES."

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO., NEW YORK

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers — Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney Jr. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A, E. O,

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers — Excellent Senator, E. H. Voudy; Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettigrew; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell, Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warder, W. P. Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY
Thursday, Feb. 1st.

America's Greatest Author-Actor,
JAS. A.
HERNE

Under the Direction of Liebler & Co., In the Overwhelming and Sensational Dramatic Success of the present year in America.

"SAG HARBOR"

Direct from its enormous triumph of 4 SOLID MONTHS IN BOSTON, with the original great cast, scenery and production throughout.

There is no other "Sag Harbor" Company.

MR. HERNE positively appears here, and at every performance.

The Greatest Play of the year.
The Finest Company in America.

PRICES: 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50

Seats go on Sale at Music Hall Box Office on Monday, Jan. 29th.

N. B.—This is positively the only time Mr. Herne will appear in this city in "Sag Harbor."

Friday, February 2.

THE EMINENT ROMANTIC ACTOR,
ROBERT B.
MANTELL
AND A SELECT COMPANY
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF
M. W. HANLEY,
IN A NEW PLAY,
THE DAGGER AND THE CROSS

Joseph Hatton's Famous Novel. | Dramatized by W. A. Tremayne

ELABORATE SCENERY!
SUPERB COSTUMES!
POWERFUL COMPANY!
The Dramatic Novelty of the Season.

PRICES, 35, 50, 75c., $1.00, $1.50.

Seats on sale Wednesday, Jan. 31st, at Music hall box office.

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FACING AN AUDIENCE.

THE DEBUT OF ONE GIRL WHO WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS.

Her Experience In the Profession Up to the Moment In Her First Appearance When She Fled From the Stage In Shame and Dismay.

There's a very large number of performers—would be and others—who are given "trial performances" in the vaudeville theaters to test their ability to suit the patrons. Sometimes these are given in public without previous notice on the programmes, but generally for the manager's eye alone.

A very pretty and ambitious young girl had quite an experience in this way last summer.

"You know how poor we were," she said to me when I had coaxed her to tell of her debut, "and how large every dollar looked. All my friends had praised my parlor recitations as being very fine, and so I thought I might as well see if I couldn't turn my talent to some account.

"I applied to six vaudeville agents. None of them cared for what I did, but they all offered to have a sketch written for me by different men whom they recommended—in their employ, I afterward learned.

"This would require from $25 to $50 as a starter, and as this was out of the question they all dropped me like a hot potato. Thus I never got near the prominent vaudeville managers at all.

"But I kept at it, and I at length met a manager who, after hearing me, agreed to let me go on that night unannounced, except by the sign 'Extra Turn,' which was pushed out for the audience to see.

"If I suited, I was to have $25 a week.

"Twenty-five dollars a month would have seemed splendid, and in a great state of excitement I rehearsed my music with the pianist, who tried to flirt with me, and rushed home to carry the good news and fix up a wardrobe for my three recitations.

"I was to make my appearance at 9 o'clock, but I got behind the scenes as early as 7, with my sister as dresser. Oh, what a state of excitement we were in!"

"The 'tip' seemed to have gone around that I was an experiment, for I received many quizzical glances from the performers, who were made up and attired as negroes, hod carriers, acrobats, soubrettes, clowns, dancers and the like.

"At 8:30 the manager tapped at my dressing room door and then entered. He sat down without removing his hat and 'sized me up' rather sourly.

"'You're never going to wear that skirt, are you?' he asked.

"'Yes, sir. Why not?'

"'Oh, it's too long! You've got to hit 'em when you first come on. Cut about three inches off that skirt, and you'll have it right.'

"We were both distressed and indignant.

"'I shouldn't like to do that,' I faltered.

"'You'll have to do a good many things you don't like if you're going to stay in this business,' he said shortly as he rose to go. 'I know my audiences.'

"Then he went out.

"'Let's go home,' said my sister, whose face was now very pale. 'This is no place for you.'

"'What I could earn here in a week would pay our rent for a month,' I said firmly. "Get the scissors, needle and thread.' Then, despite her remonstrances, I turned up two inches of the skirt, stitched it and put it on. Then I looked at myself in a long mirror.

"'You look lovely,' sighed my sister, 'but, oh, I'm so ashamed!'

"So was I, but I felt that I'd rather face a friendly audience than an unfriendly landlord, so up stairs I went and stood at the wings waiting my 'turn' in an agony of nervousness.

"A tall, pretty contortion dancer had just come off the stage and lay panting for breath on a mass of old carpet. She smiled faintly and asked between her gasps:

"'Dancer?'

"I shook my head.

"'You can thank God for that,' she whispered, 'for it means death. I've got consumption.'

"Here the stage manager came up.

"'Your turn next,' he said, 'when those "knockouts" get through. They take two encores. This is their last.'

"Oh, the agony of waiting for those men to finish and the fear that they would! How they worked! They knocked each other down with barrels, pulled noses, cracked each other over the head with tin trays, tripped and fell over each other and staggered off past me in a state of wreckage and perspiration that was dire to see.

"Then I saw the page draw out two signs and put in two others. Then my music sounded—it seemed miles away—and the stage manager gave me a gentle push.

"'That's you,' he said. 'Go on, and don't be afraid. Throw it at 'em hard.'

"No criminal going to execution ever felt as I did when I walked out among those people.

"There was a smart round of applause.

"'That's for the short skirt,' I thought and felt like sitting down in shame. I reached the center of the stage in some way—oh, how can actors and actresses fight for such an uncomfortable position—and, fixing my eyes in self defense on the pianist, began my recitation.

"I was vaguely conscious that the man of music was accompanying me and nodding and winking encouragement at the same time. My voice sounded faint and far away, and I felt myself wondering if I should ever recover from this horrible experience. Then the flutter of a programme distracted my attention, and my eyes fell upon the front row.

"There sat four people whom I knew very well indeed—people who had frequently called upon us in better days. They were looking at me and my legs in amazement and horror, then disputing with each other and referring to the programme.

"The words died on my lips, and I rushed hysterically from the stage, seized a cloak that my sister was holding for me, dashed down stairs in the elevator, out into the street and ran all the way home. I am now a typewriter, and the sight of a roof garden gives me a shiver."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bacteria.

So small are bacteria that it would take, in some cases, as many as 15,000 of them arranged in a row to make an inch. They have different forms, some being round, some oval, some rod shaped, while others are much the shape of a corkscrew.

GUARDS AGAINST THEFT.

The Bank of England Buys Tips From Clever Crooks.

All sorts of odd incidents occur in England's banking circles, where strictest measures are taken to protect treasure from the robbers and burglars. Some of the institutions pay cash for information of, and in some cases from, the criminals themselves. The Bank of England's yearly budget always contains an expense item due to such outlays. The first experiment of the kind dates back to 1850, when the directors of the bank listened to a startling proposition made by a "ditch digger."

The laborer told the directors that he had discovered a new and unsuspected method of getting into the cellar vaults, where the gold and silver bars were kept, and that he would sell his secret to them for money. The directors hesitated, believing that they had taken every precaution against loss from the vaults in putting up heavy masonry, with plenty of iron bars, and by manning the building with armed watchers, but finally they granted the man, who seemed to talk fairly, a chance to try his plan, and a night was named for the undertaking.

At the appointed time a committee of the directors descended to the cellar and heard a peculiar scratching sound under their feet. Two hours later the floor opened, and the ditch digger bobbed up serenely, like the evil spirit in the spectacular drama. All around them lay bars of precious metal, totaling in value £3,000,000. The man explained satisfactorily how it was done, and as a reward the directors assured him an income for life on an investment of $10,000. The crook was content, and it is believed that he remained honest ever afterward.

But other cracksmen were tempted by his luck to try the same game, and the directors were inundated with suggestions and tips on new methods of burglary and how to prevent them. The directors tested them all and paid for many that proved to be of value to them. Among other things they paid $20,000 for a process, invented by a young chemist, for copying the ink, paper, water marks and designs of the bank notes so perfectly as to defy detection. The directors found they could use his system more satisfactorily and more profitably than their own in the production of their currency.

Despite the fact that these expenditures have run up into big figures in the last half century, the directors of today say that all the money was well invested.

TRIMMING THE HEDGE.

One Man Who Thinks It a Very Peculiar Operation.

I saw an honest farmer trimming an osage hedge over in Henry county. It is a very peculiar operation, and I listened to it with a great deal of interest. I say listened because the interesting feature of trimming a hedge consists not so much in what he says. The honest farmer had a crooked knife on the end of a hoe handle. He stuck this into the hedge and gave it a jerk.

Then he said:

"Ah!"

Then he jerked again, and down came the hedge switch. Then he said:

"Ah-h!"

Then he took hold of the withered switch and drew it from the hedge. Then he put his thumb in his mouth and stood on one foot and said:

"Ah-h-h-h!"

Then he once more unto the breach, dear friends, made another prod with the hook and said loudly:

"Gee whiz!"

Then he jerked at a wicked looking branch with his hook and roared:

"Great snakes!"

Then he pulled out a crooked branch so full of thorns that it made your back ache to look at it, and when he stumbled over it and it wrapped itself around his legs he stood still for a second, then dropped his hook, lifted his hands to heaven and screamed:

"Oh, bloody murder!"

The next rake he made he brought a whole top of a hedge plant with five or six branches right down on his back. Then he threw his hedge hook clear across a ten acre field, opened his mouth thrice in a voiceless gasp, spread his arms out and fell down flat on his face, dug his toes into the turf, drummed on the turf in agony with his clinched fists and wailed like a storm of wrath:

"Oh, dad essentially, take him off! Somebody take him off!"

When he got up, he said I seemed interested in hedge trimming, and he would teach me how to do it myself. I said no. I wouldn't try to learn—I would like to know how, but I was too awfully lazy.—Burlington Hawkeye.

A King's Bones Missing.

The tomb of Lunalilo, the "Barefoot King of Hawaii," was recently opened, and it was found that the remains had been removed and that the metal casket contained only portions of the grave-clothes. As the tomb is in the churchyard of Kawaiahon church, the oldest native church in the islands and situated almost in the center of Honolulu, the discovery of the removal of the body of the famous king created no small sensation. No one could say when the act of vandalism was committed. Lunalilo was elected king in 1873, but 13 months afterward died of consumption. Although he possessed a large fortune, he insisted on going about the streets barefooted at all times. By his will, which was not opened until 1881, he left his entire fortune to found a home for aged Hawaiians, which stands today a monument to his generosity.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Did What He Could.

The distinction between the parish rector and the curate in the old days is illustrated by a story of an old rector. Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday and noticing a woman at her cottage door with her baby in her arms, he asked, "Has that child been baptized?"

"Well, sir," replied the courtesying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."

And Costly Ones.

One day a lawyer was walking through a street with his large bag full of briefs, when he was impudently accosted by a boy, who asked him if he was a dealer in old clothes.

"No," replied the lawyer, "these are all new suits."—Spare Moments.

It is computed that about 200,000 pedestrians and 20,000 vehicles cross London bridge every day. The most surprising fact, however, is that the incessant traffic across the bridge reduces to powder about 25 cubic feet of granite every year.

FEARFUL TEST OF FEALTY.

The Ordeal to Which a Samoan Lover Was Subjected.

The following grewsome though true story shows what a powerful lever family approval and tribal influence exert upon the Samoan character. The story is vouched for in every detail:

A certain young Samoan, the son of a chief, who had reached that age when "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," became deeply enamored of the taupo, or belle, belonging to a neighboring village, between whose "talking man," father of the taupo, and the suitor's family there existed a bitter feud. The attachment was reciprocated; but, as is customary in such important matters as matrimony, the question of eligibility was duly submitted to the aiga tae nai, or family council, which promptly returned a verdict of "impossible." Instead, however, of accepting the decree of his family and renouncing his inamorata the young man rebelled and declared he would wed his dusky sweetheart in spite of all the code of Fau Samoa and the trammels of family and tribal disapproval that could be imposed. The young girl also asserted her independence and scorn for the obstacles which were put in their way and, with the help of a few girl friends, began preparing her trousseau of fine mats and gaudy tapa, which brides in Samoa affect.

The wedding day approached. The feeling between the rival villages ran high and, before the arrival of the date fixed for the ceremony, culminated in open hostilities. Overwhelming pressure was brought to bear upon the poor lover, who was reviled and taunted with being a traitor and all the curses of endless generations of ancestors heaped upon his devoted head; family influence combined to exert its every wile to break the engagement, but still he stood resolute. He was driven from house and village, an outcast on the world, and his property confiscated and divided.

The day came, and the bride sat alone, deserted by her family, waiting for her faithful bridegroom. The hours passed. He did not come. Suddenly a step was heard outside the hut, where she anxiously waited. She rose expectant. A curtain was thrust aside. Something was thrown into the room and rolled to the feet of the horrified girl. She stooped and picked it up, and then, screaming and laughing, she fell upon the ground, a maniac.

It was the severed head of her father, and before her stood her affianced husband, stern, relentless and cold as if turned to stone, in his hand the terrible mife-oti (head knife) freshly dripping. Family persuasion had triumphed at last, and the ordeal which had been given him of proving his fidelity to tribe and family in order to be forgiven was the task he had performed—taking the head of the bride's own father and throwing it at her feet.

The shock was too great for the poor girl, whose reason mercifully gave way. She may yet be seen about Apia, homeless and wandering, a sadly pathetic figure, decked, Ophelialike, in bridal wreaths, with a chaplet of vines twined around her head, singing her family song of victory or crooning a love ditty. The young warrior upon whose fealty so terrible a test had been imposed sought and found in war that oblivion which his poor afflicted bride elect yet hopelessly awaits.—San Francisco Chronicle.

An Artist's Trick.

"I was manager of a big vaudeville company once upon a time," said a veteran showman, "and one of our stars was an amazingly clever 'lightning caricaturist.' He would stand before an easel hung with sheets of manila paper and dash off portraits of celebrities in less time than it takes to tell it. Occasionally he would do one upside down, and the certainty and celerity with which he worked kept me astonished until I got on to his trick.

"The way it was done was this: He would first take his manila paper and make his drawings very carefully in a solution of Canada balsam, which is a sticky gum, invisible a few inches away. When he appeared on the stage, he carried a small sponge in his palm, covered with powdered charcoal, and as he passed his hand over the paper the stuff stuck to the prepared lines and made them black. He didn't really touch his pencil to the paper at all. It was a good scheme and very difficult to detect. He used to get $150 a week, but he's dead now, so there's no harm telling."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Laughter Cure.

Therapeutic effects of different kinds have been attributed to laughter by the gravest medical writers from Hippocrates downward. The father of medicine laid special stress on the importance of merriment at meals. The old physicians recommended laughter as a powerful means of "desopilating" the spleen. Fonssagrives said that mirth is the most powerful lever of health. Tissot professes to have cured scrofulous children by tickling and making them laugh. Dumont de Monteaux relates the strange case of a gentleman who got rid of an intermittent fever after witnessing a performance of "Le Mariage de Figaro," at which he had laughed consumedly. Other learned doctors state that nephritic colic, scurvy, pleurisy and other affections are favorably influenced by laughter.—Medical Journal.

He Believed In Tobacco.

The late Dr. Norman Kerr, the English temperance advocate, made a life study of the subject of inebriety, concerning various aspects of which he had published about 30 volumes, together with numerous articles in medical journals. On the efficacy of tobacco as a disinfectant he also held strong opinions and made the following statement: "On broad, general grounds, I am decidedly of opinion, from my own experience and observation, that tobacco smoking—other things being equal—does give any one exposed to infection a considerable amount of immunity."

Erinisms.

In his "Collections and Recollections" Mr. Russell gives two Irish bulls which are prize specimens of their class. This by T. Healy, "As long as the voice of Irish suffering is dumb, the ear of English compassion is deaf to it."

And this from The Irish Times, "The key of the Irish difficulty is not to be found in the empty pocket of the landlord."

A Gone Feeling.

A married man who was recently hypnotized says it made him feel just like it does when his wife makes up her mind.—Chicago News.

THE MONSTER OCTOPUS.

Its Methods of Catching and Disposing of Its Food.

Never before has it fallen to my lot to see the terrible monster we encountered on the passage from San Francisco toward Nanaimo in the bark Willscott of Honolulu.

We knew that the octopus grew to an immense size, as Banks and Solander, who accompanied Captain Cook in his first voyage around the world, found the dead carcass of one floating on the water to the westward of Cape Horn. It was supposed to be 20 by 30 feet, the body only. The tentacles were hanging under water. It was surrounded by myriads of birds, which were feeding greedily on its remains. Pliny also mentions a similar monster having eight arms 30 feet long and a corresponding girth, and many other writers too numerous to mention have certified to its actual existence. But I did not believe that anything similar to the terrible "devilfish" described by Victor Hugo was really in existence until I had ocular demonstration of the fact on this passage.

Its eyes were large, of a greenish tint and somewhat protruding. Its mouth, however, was not so very large, and it appeared to be shaped like a parrot's bill. Its tentacles were tapering and, like its body, of a grayish color, covered with spots. It appeared to possess the chameleonlike power of changing the color of these spots in a most extraordinary manner as fast as the eye could detect the changes. They varied from a very rich crimson to a dark, dull brown, these changes no doubt indicating the high state of excitement under which the creature was at the time.

Suddenly the octopus discharged a huge jet of a dark colored fluid full into the eyes of the sunfish, and then, rushing forward with the rapidity of an arrow, it encircled its prey with the long tentacles, and in another moment the victor and the vanquished had disappeared below the surface of the water.

In a few moments more we had sailed right over the scene and found the water was colored almost black for a space of fully 200 feet in diameter, and we noticed an odor slightly resembling iodine rising from the water. Our patent log line of snow white cotton, which was towing astern, was colored almost black, and it has not yet assumed its white freshness, although it has towed in the water fully 800 miles since the above episode.

About 20 minutes after we had passed over this spot we saw the huge creature again on the surface enjoying its meal in a very leisurely manner, rolling the body of the unfortunate sunfish over and over and biting off large mouthfuls with its cruel looking beak.

I knew before that these huge octopods and their relatives, the decapods, were not altogether mythical, as they have at the National museum in Washington a papier mache cast of one of the latter, which was found stranded on the north shore of Trinity bay, Newfoundland, on the 22d day of September, 1877. The total length of this specimen, including tentacles, was only 60 feet, so it is quite safe to infer that it had not become of age when it was wrecked.—San Francisco Call.

Two Queer Drugs.

Of the two queerest drugs in the world the one called "ezcal" is the one most to be avoided. It is a South American product and made by the tropical Indians there.

A grain of it will make you feel the need of violent exertion, and once you begin there is no stopping. You walk till you die. Moreover, you do not walk straight ahead, but in a little circle of two or three yards diameter. You tramp wildly and steadily on, seeing nothing and not suffering actual pain, but with all your nerves on fire and your brain spinning. You do not stop walking till you drop dead in your tracks. The extreme vitality is kept up till the last moment. Some of the Indians have a way of dosing their captives with this drug, sitting around the victim while he walks.

The other drug is a European product called "vinard" and also acts on the brain. A common result of this drug when taken in any quantity is to cause an insane desire—in an educated man, at any rate—to do sums. It develops the arithmetical powers to a wonderful extent, though only for a short time. The victim's chief desire is to get hold of pencil and paper, and once this is done he scribbles figures, sometimes making attempts at adding them up, but never getting them right. Presently the figures become mere scrawls, and the usual result is death or insanity. It is well known to men of science and is used in some kinds of medicine by homeopathists.—St. Louis Republic.

Irish Smartness.

"Bad luck to them Afraydees," said a Dublin carman the other day when an officer handed him a shilling after driving from Richmond barracks to the Kildare Street club. "Why?" asked the officer. "Sure they've killed all the gentlemen that was in the army." The officer was so pleased with the veiled insult that he doubled the fare.

"Why are Irishman always laying bare the wrongs of their country?" asked some one in the house. "Because they want them redressed," thundered Major O'Gorman.

An Irish navvy on the Holyhead boat was complaining of his foreman. "He'd not stir a finger himself to lift a red herring off the gridiron, but he'd ask you to shift the rock o' Gibraltar."—"Macdonagh's Irish Life and Character."

Courtship In Boerland.

The other evening I witnessed among the natives the carrying off of a girl from a location. This carrying off is called by them ukutwala, and the girl, though not indisposed to accept the man, causes obstacles to be placed in his way. He eventually watches his opportunity, after first placing so many head of cattle in the kraal of the girl's father, and carries her off by main force. The heartrending cries of the bride as she is carried away are something pitiful, a cry that pierces the heart of a Christian, but is a cry of her own, which, being interpreted, means, "Don't take me, but I want to go, for I like it."—Johannesburg Standard.

Expert Recommendations.

Two burglars, after working on a safe all night, acknowledged themselves completely baffled by the new combination and were gathering up their tools in disgust.

"Say, Bill, I'll tell yer how we kin make something out o' this job."

"What yer mean?"

"Let's hunt up the manufacturer of this safe and sell him our testimonials."—Ohio State Journal.

HE WENT TO THE BALL.

And His Appearance Resulted In a Thrilling Sensation.

Judge E. B. Martindale of Indianapolis owns one of the handsomest residences in that city, a large stone mansion hidden from the street by a thick grove of trees. It was in this house that one of the most exciting functions ever known in the Hoosier capital took place many years ago, the true story of which is now printed for the first time. The judge, who was one of the leaders of society and at the same time a pillar in the Presbyterian church, had issued invitations for a fancy dress ball which at the last moment he had to withdraw because of the presence in this country of a large body of Presbyterian delegates from Great Britain on their way to an international conference in the west.

They were to be entertained at the judge's on the night set for the ball. It so happened that every guest received his notice save one, a merchant named Woodward, who was on a trip through the northwest. It also happened that Mr. Woodward had hit upon the most startling disguise of any planned. He had bought a complete costume of a Sioux war chief and intended making up as nearly like the original as possible.

Mr. Woodward did not return to Indianapolis until the evening fixed for the ball and therefore to save time put on his costume at his office and drove to the Martindale residence in his carriage, which he dismissed at the gate. Through the trees and shrubbery he glided stealthily until he reached the house. Looking through the window, Mr. Woodward saw some persons whom he knew and many whom he did not, but every one was in ordinary evening dress.

"They've unmasked," soliloquized the war chief, "but I'll have my fun just the same." Thereupon, stepping on a ledge, he made one spring through the open window and landed in the center of a group of Scotch delegates, meantime brandishing a genuine tomahawk and uttering shrill and blood curdling war whoops.

The effect was astounding to the masquerader. Some of the guests fainted, others crept under the tables and sofas or fled to the upper stories of the house. It took only an instant for Mr. Woodward to discover that a terrible mistake had been made. In order to preserve his identity and make his escape he gave a few more whoops, executed a fearful dance and darted out of the window into the darkness.

It was explained to the foreign guests that one of the Indianapolis Indian tribes was evidently restless, but that no further trouble need be feared. As for Mr. Woodward, his side of the story was not known for nearly 20 years afterward.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

UNCLE SAM'S STATIONERY.

The Department of Justice Conducts a Wholesale Business.

"The department of justice runs one of the biggest stationery concerns in the country," said a clerk of that department to a Star reporter. "We have to do that to supply the various officials of the department throughout the country. Not many years ago our stationery bureau was used solely for the benefit of this immediate department. Judges, clerks of courts, marshals and other officials throughout the country purchased their supplies from stores in their cities and towns and sent us the account to pay. By this method we paid the retail price for everything. We found this would not do, as the highest prices were paid for everything. Under our present system every official of the government coming under our department makes requisition on us for supplies, and we send them at little cost, most of the time by mail. As we buy everything at cost prices we save to the government thousands of dollars each year over the old method of doing business.

"We carry a stock worth at least $6,000 at all times, and all the judges, marshals, clerks and others send to us for their pencils, writing paper, etc. It's funny, too, what strange fancies some of them have. For instance, there is a certain western judge who won't have anything else but a red pencil which is peeled off when it is sharpened. We carry this pencil in stock for no other person, as not many others have ever taken a fancy to it. I suppose he loses or misplaces all the other kinds of pencils, but finds this one to his liking because he can easily see it. Right here in the District of Columbia is a judge who listens to arguments with six pencils in his hands. He rolls these between his fingers while he is busy, and never has less than a half dozen. He is not particular about the kind of pencil he has. Other officials have peculiar ideas about the kinds of paper, pens and ink they want, and they will have no other. Thus, you see, we carry a more varied assortment of goods than a stationery store."—Washington Star.

The Shopkeeper's Lament.

"I don't suppose I ought to kick," said the head of a big dry goods store on a recent wet Saturday, contemplating at one and the same time the yawning aisles in his establishment and the hurrying people without, "but I do, all the same. A rainy Saturday means a great deal to the dry goods trade. A rainy Friday now I wouldn't care about. But a great many stores look upon the Saturday as one-half the week's business, and, while naturally one or two other lines are directly benefited by rain, they would be just as much gainers if it rained on any other day. I have no doubt that the rain is a good thing, but it's the Saturday rain that keeps me from enjoying my Sunday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scotch Thrift.

Scotch thrift is commemorated in the caps worn by the presiding officer at the graduation exercises of the universities of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's. At the former the cap is made out of the seat of an old pair of breeches that once belonged to George Buchanan, while the latter makes use of a cast off pair of John Knox's. Professor Chiene, president of the Royal College of Surgeons at Edinburgh, is authority for the statement.

Napoleon's House a Barn.

Longwood, Bonaparte's house at St. Helena, is now a barn. The room in which he died is a stable. On the site of his grave is a machine for grinding corn.

The British revenue from spirits is a little in excess of £20,000,000 yearly, of which £1,000,000 is on imported goods.

Denmark slaughters 1,400,000 hogs every year.

One Hen One Day One Mill

It costs a mill a day—one cent every ten days—to make a hen a lively layer when eggs are high, with SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. Calculate the profit. It helps young pullets to laying maturity; makes the plumage glossy, makes combs bright red.

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

fed to fowls once daily, in a hot mash, will make all their feed doubly effective and make the flock doubly profitable. If you can't buy it we send one pack 25 cts., five, $1. A two pound can, $1.20. Sample poultry paper free.
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-OLD INDIA- -PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

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MAILS ARRIVE.

From
New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:0 5:30, 6:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:40 9:00 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m 5:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.
Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3: 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p m.
Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For
Boston, West and South, 7:15, 10:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a m. 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.
Sanbornville, 9:25 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.
JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD,
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53, a m., 2.21, 5.00 7.28 p. m. Sundays 3.50, 8.00 a m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45 8.50, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.45 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays 8.00, a. m.

For North Conway, 9.55, a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.36 p. m.

For Rochester, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2.40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 10.48 a. m., 8.57 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m. 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40 7.00, p. m.

Leave Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45 6.00 p. m Sundays, 2.00 a. m. 12.45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7.25, a. m. 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7.19, 9.47 a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.38 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6.50, 10.24 a. m. 1.40, 4.30, 6.33, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.32 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9.22, 11.53 a. m. 3.18, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 9.28, 11.59 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 9.35 a. m. 12.05 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 5.25 p. m
Greenland Village 8.39 a. m. 12.54 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m. 1.07 5.55 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.
Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m
Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.16 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17, 5.53 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 26, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery. Kittery Point and Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 20, 11 50 a. m.; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 20, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 5 50, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 50 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 50, 8 20, 9 50, 11 20 a. m.; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 6 50, 8 20, 9 50 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth 5 45, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m.; 12 45, 2 15, 2 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, p. m.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Badger's island, making close connection with the electric cars.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 30 a m, and York Beach at 7 30 a m.

For special and extra cars address
W. G. Meloon, Supt

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8:00*, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00 11:45 p. m. 1:45, 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 4:45, 5:15, 7:00 m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays,) Sundays, 9:00 9:45, 10.15 a. m., 12:10, 12:20 p. m. Holidays 8:40, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10*, 8:30, 5:50, 7:00 1:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:55, 2:15, 3:30, 4:20, 5:00, 6: 6:00 p m., (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) Sundays, 9:05, 10.00 a. m., 12:00 m., 12:30 12:45 p. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*From May until October.

PILES DIMOND'S PILE CURE

Is a SURE CURE

Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Not direct only. Price, $1.00 in plain package Many testimonials. Send 2 cent stamp for sample and circular.
Dimond & Co., Lock Box 202, Buffalo, NY

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TWO GREAT SALES NOW GOING ON.

Our January Sale Of

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Our Mark-Down Sale Of

WINTER JACKETS.

BIG MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THESE SALES

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick

Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

REAL ESTATE OWNERS.

As the care and management of rentable real estate is a prominent feature in my business, and having already a large line of houses owned by residents and non-residents, rented to good and prompt paying tenants. I am prepared to increase this branch of my business to any extent. The owners interest in all property placed in my hands will be carefully guarded. My personal attention is given in securing desirable tenants and your patronage is solicited.

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street,

Fire Insurance, Auctioneer and Surveyor.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, Deer and Market Sts. J. H. SWETT, Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,

MANUFACTURER,

Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WI NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-4.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, JAN 26, 1900

CITY BRIEFS.

Sparky.

Only five more days in January.

It is again very fair sleighing in the city.

The ice made the trolleys sing on Thursday evening.

Runaway horses have been numerous during the past week.

The sleet delayed traffic on the electric lines on Thursday.

There is an epidemic of sore throats about the city at present.

The ponds are again flooded and waiting for another cold snap.

Once more the skating has been "laid on the shelf," so to speak.

This would be great weather for the grip to become established.

The repairs at the Mechanics and Traders bank have not been completed yet.

The Portsmouth fishing fleet set sail for the fishing grounds early this morning.

Fishing through the ice now succeeds skating on the ice as a leading out door sport.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

You cannot recognize people by their gait, these days, on the icy sidewalks and crossings.

This harbor and the city's commercial interests will be improved, in spite of the croakers.

The middle of the road was not good enough for the majority of people on Thursday evening.

Whist and pool are having the call in town this winter and dances have had to take a back seat.

The "S. G" Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The Turret Chief looked like the Raleigh when she rounded the Narrows on Thursday morning.

The drummers with samples of spring goods have appeared in town, demanding the attention of the dealers

The heavy rain washed off the sand from the sidewalks on Thursday afternoon as fast as it was sprinkled on

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

The general opinion about the city is that the British will soon receive a severe thrashing at the hands of the Boers.

Work at the *Herald* job printing plant is on the increase and its patrons are well pleased with the work and prices.

The storm interfered somewhat with the concert and dance of the Piscataqua club, but the boys did well, nevertheless.

Norfolk Oysters at the Globe Grocery Co, for 25 cents a quart, received fresh daily Wells beach clams 17 cents a quart.

The new ferryboat for the P. K. & Y. railroad will be just what the road has needed and will be built especially for the river.

The walking Thursday evening was something fierce, and pedestrians were forced to take the streets rather than hazzard a fall.

Another interesting letter from Trask, the *Herald's* correspondent in the Philippines, will be found elsewhere in this afternoon's issue.

The Foresters are planning for a fair and series of excellent entertainments for the entire week beginning February 19 in Pierce hall

The Boston Herald has a special man in the city writing up the prospects for the proposed steamship line to Europe from this city, and interviewing the business men on the subject.

Crystal Wave Assembly, Pythian Sisterhood, of Portsmouth, will hold a school of instruction Wednesday, Feb 7, when work will be exemplified by Galanthe Assembly of this city.—Dover Republican.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

The gunboat Castine arrived at Hong Kong on Wednesday, the gunboat Vixen, at Port Royal, S. C., and the cruiser Detroit at Key West, Tuesday, and the training ship Adams at San Diego on Jan. 22nd.

FOR BRYAN'S VISIT

The Jeffersonian club, the democratic organization of the city, will meet at its hall on Daniel street at 7:30 o'clock this evening, at which the annual election of officers will be held and arrangements for the coming visit of Hon. William Jennings Bryan will be made.

"Cure the cough and save the life" Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

IT IS SURE TO DEVELOP

Portsmouth Harbor Will Get Its Due Sometime.

THE NEW STEAMSHIP LINE TO LIVERPOOL NEEDED.

Reasons Why This Should be a Big Shipping Port.

If the Concord and Montreal railroad was now an independent line, the prospects of a foreign steamship company entering this port would be brighter. With the Central Vermont road, we would have a line to bring the products of Canada here for shipment. These foreign steamship lines have for years been dissatisfied with their terminals at Portland and Montreal and are at a disadvantage in being obliged to run into Montreal in the summer and into Portland in the winter. The *Herald* believes that their shipments could be made from here at a great saving to the companies, because our magnificent harbor is open the entire year, and is capable of admitting the largest vessels in the world even if they should have a draft of forty feet. Wharf facilities can be secured and maintained at much less expense than any other city on the coast and what this city lacks in railroad facilities or wharves could be put in shape with a little push

It was to be expected that the great interests of Boston would be thrown against any project mentioned for the betterment of this community and President Tuttle, of course, knows very little about what this section has in the way of wharf facilities, and even if he did he would not advocate them.

No doubt it gives the Boston & Maine onger hauls to have the shipments made from that port, but it would seem to a stranger that large cargoes from Maine, Vermont and Canada might be shipped from here with as large a financial gain to the Boston & Maine railroad.

President Tuttle may sneer at the idea of a transatlantic line coming here but in time the magnificent advantages possessed by this harbor will be taken advantage of when the Boston & Maine becomes a part of some other railroad. With three lines of railroad leading from this city to Canada, and only one hour and a half run to Boston, it would seem that in the saving of time that results in Boston in waiting for the tide in order to get the vessels in and out of there would be an advantage not to be sneered at. Then again there would be no need of employing five or six tugs to dock the ships. The Boston & Maine would also receive its percentage for hauling the western freight from Boston to Portsmouth However the *Herald* believes that President Tuttle will not do anything to block the coming of the foreign steamships.

THEY WERE STYLISH.

Drank Too Much in Somersworth And Were Arrested Here.

Minnie LeClair and Annie Woods, two rather stylish and not bad appearing young girls from Somersworth arrived in this city on the train from Dover at 4.15 Thursday afternoon and at 6.30 were arrested on Congress street for intoxication. The girls were in that condition when they alighted from the car

Their conduct attracted considerable attention as they came up the street and Officer Seymour thought it best to take them to the station, where they passed the night in the woman's cell.

This morning at 10 o'clock they were arraigned before Judge Emery in police court and pleaded guilty to the complaint. They had secured their liquor in the up river city and their cases were placed on file.

DANGEROUS FOR TEAMS.

Bad Place at the Corner of Hanover and Vaughan Streets.

There is a bad place in the highway at the corner of Hanover and Vaughan streets for a rather peculiar reason. At the place mentioned there is a sewer trap and the heat from this has thawed out a circle in the snow and ice about eight inches deep and nearly five feet in diameter around it.

Thursday evening a horse went into the hole and fell The sharp shoes badly cut the animal's legs when he went down and a large pool of blood was left at the place.

The hole is a bad one to remedy, for if the place be filled with earth, it would have to be closely watched, so that when the surrounding ice and snow melted, the filling would have to be removed or the hump would be as dangerous as the hole had been.

MUNICIPAL.

The regular meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held on Thursday evening, and proved one of the shortest sessions of the year.

At roll call every member was present, except Ald. Hoyt and Parsons.

The records were read and approved.

There were no petitions or applications, which is unusual in a city meeting.

The committee on streets reported favorably on the petition of Mr. Schurman to erect a sign on the corner of Court and Pleasant streets and the same was granted under the usual restrictions

Ald. Peirce offered the following resolution:

Resolved, that whereas during the past week a communication has been received by the harbor master, Charles A. Wendell, regarding the facilities of this harbor for a terminal for steamships. That the mayor be and is hereby requested to communicate with the parties representing such lines and ascertain the object of such communication and to assure the steamship company or companies that the city authorities will gladly receive any communication or officials who wish for information regarding all the facilities which this harbor affords and to assure them that anything desired in the way of information will be gladly furnished and that every effort will be made by the city authorities to aid them in the matter of privileges compatible with the interest of the city

Resolved, that a committee consisting of the mayor and two members of the board of aldermen be appointed to act with the port wardens and confer with any committee or officials who may visit the city in such interest and an authority to furnish such hospitalities as they may deem proper.

On motion of Ald. Bates the resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote.

Ald. Peirce then offered another resolution, as follows:

Whereas, the condition of the lobster fisheries in our vicinity has been brought to the attention of our citizens through the newspapers and the facilities in and about our harbor are such that any attention paid by the fish commission would be received by the fishermen and those interested in the fisheries for a livelihood with every aid possible on their part. Therefore, be it

Resolved, that the city government request the congressional delegation to call the attention of the proper authorities to the conditions existing in the locality and ask such aid to the subject as will be for the interest of all our citizens.

Resolved, that a committee consisting of the mayor and three aldermen be appointed as a committee to present this matter in such direction as may be proper and take any other action that may be necessary on the part of the city for the accomplishment of the object of this resolution.

The resolution was adopted on motion of Ald. Smart.

The city auditor's report of approved bills to the amount of $1248.06 was read and the bills ordered paid.

No further business the board adjourned until the next regular meeting.

After the meeting Mayor Page announced the committees on Ald. Peirce's resolutions, as follows:

On steamship, Ald. Peirce and Bates;

On lobster. Ald. Kirvan, Borthwick and Leach

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. John S. Knowles was held at the home on Washington street at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon, the Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor of the Pearl Street church, officiating. Owing to the serious illness of the mother of the deceased the services were private. There were many floral offerings, among them being a piece from Star lodge of Odd Ladies, of which the deceased was a member. The remains were placed in the tomb of Undertaker Oliver W Ham.

At the home of the deceased in North Kittery at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon, the funeral of Mrs. Pascal Welch was held, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. Mr Kenniston of the Eliot Methodist church. The remains were taken to York for interment by Undertaker Oliver W Ham of this city.

HERALD'S BOOK DISTRIBUTION.

Every reader of the *Herald* should take notice of the offer on page 3 of the paper today and should take advantage of the opportunity to secure the entire works of Rudyard Kipling at the most reasonable prices ever before thought of. The books must be secured through the *Herald* coupons, cut from the paper, beginning January 29. It will be noticed that the works of Kipling have been sold at enormous figures. It is a great chance to get the complete series of a standard author at a price within the reach of all.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts at Globe Grocery Co.

BRAGHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver Ills.

FIRST ANNUAL.

Concert and Dance Given by the Piscataqua Club.

The first concert and dance of the Piscataqua club was held in Peirce hall, Thursday evening, and in spite of the terribly stormy night, was a great success.

The friends of the boys turned out in large numbers and were rewarded by having one of the jolliest times ever seen in Peirce hall. From eight to nine o'clock was the concert, and it was a good one. There was not an uninteresting number on the programme and applause and encores were frequent.

The following was the programme:

Overture, "Frolics of Cupid," Greenwald
Joy & Philbrick's orchestra.
Song, Master J. O. Leary
Banjo solo, Mr. William Peverly
Song, Mr. Patrick Sullivan
Club swinging, Mr. Emory Grenier
Piano solo, Mr. Alex Bilcruck
Song, Mr. Freeman Caswell
Medley, "Around the Town," De Witt
Orchestra.

At nine o'clock the signal was given and Floor Director W. J. Kehoe and Miss Nellie C. Kay led off in the grand march. They were followed by some fifty couples, although a great many more joined in the dance after the circle.

Everyone had an excellent time and it is safe to say that all will look forward with a great deal of pleasure to the second annual concert and dance of the Piscataqua club.

The officers in charge of the floor were:

Floor Director, W. J. Kehoe;

Assistants, J. T. Sheehan, V. J. Murphy;

Aids, R. S. Costello, J. F. Graham, C. Buckley, J. Leary, W. A. O'Neill, E. W. Grenier, C. T. Pike, H. Drew, W. S. Staples, H. S. George.

The members of the club are all young men and have taken an active interest in all kinds of athletic sports. The officers of the club are:

President, R. S. Costello;

Vice President, Harry Kigins;

Treasurer, Willie Griffin;

Secretary, F. Sheehan;

Directors, M. J. Griffin, chairman; Wallace Garnett, Victor Murphy, Fred Cotton and Charles Leary.

FOR A FERRYBOAT.

Decisive Action Taken by the Portsmouth, Kittery & York Road.

A meeting of the directors of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railroad company was held at the law office of Frank E Rowell, Esq., treasurer of the road, on Thursday evening, and a decisive action was taken on the matter of procuring a new ferryboat to take the place of the burned Newmarch, destroyed on the morning of December 1st.

Those officials of the road present at the meeting were: General Manager W. G. Meloon, Directors Horace Mitchell of Kittery Point and W. H. Walker of York and Treasurer Rowell.

It was voted that a committee be appointed to contract for a new boat at once, at a stipulated price, which was not made public. A number of ship building firms already have the plans and are making their figures for the bids.

This news will be pleasing to the readers of the *Chronicle*, especially to the residents of Kittery and York, and the new boat will be a valuable addition to the equipment of the line. The new boat will be built for the conveyance of teams and will be by far more commodious and convenient than its predecessor, and will be nicely furnished.

VALUABLE COLT KILLED.

Frightened by Electric Car on Banfield Road Thursday Evening.

Frank Pickering, baggage master at the Boston & Maine railroad station in this city, lost a valuable colt on the Banfield road on Thursday evening, while returning home after his work. He was thrown from his carriage and shaken up and had the carriage smashed into splinters by the running away of the animal, after being frightened by an electric car.

The colt become frightened at the car on Ward's hill, but would have probably been kept under control had not the breeching broken, which caused the animal to kick. The shafts were soon dangling around the colt's feet, and as he jumped to one side of the road, the butt of one of them stuck in the ground and the other end pierced the animal's breast, killing the beast instantly.

Mr. Pickering was thrown out soon after the breeching was broken, but escaped with several bruises. He was offered $150 for the colt Thursday morning The carriage was completely wrecked

MADE A GOOD CATCH.

Fred George and Allie Phinney went to Chase's pond, in York, on Wednesday, the 24th inst., on a fishing trip, and returned with a handsome string of finny beauties. This pond is attracting a lot of the fishermen, just at present.

PERSONALS

Dr. Joseph Boylston was in Boston on business, Thursday.

Misses Minnie and Mary Dondero are passing the week in Boston.

Col. and Mrs. Charles P. Berry have gone to New York city on a short visit.

Col John Pender was registered at the Adams house, Boston, on Thursday.

Miss Faulkner of Exeter opens a dancing class in Peirce hall this Friday evening.

Mrs Bridget Quinn of this city has been granted an original widow's pension, accrued Jan. 13.

Miss Alice Downs entertained the XII Whist club, at her home on Daniel street, Friday evening.

C. A. Hanscom, draughtsman at the navy yard, was confined to his home, Thursday, with a severe cold.

Mrs. Ruth Q. Spinney entertains the Friendship club, this Friday afternoon, at her home on Spinney's lane.

Mr. Howard Hanscom, clerk at the Jones' Brewing company's office, is confined to his room with a severe cold.

Mrs C. H. Paul and daughter, Miss Madeline Paul have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Tilton in Newfields.

Miss Lenora Hector, who has been visiting her uncles, George and Henry Hector, here, returned home to Maplewood, Mass., Thursday.

Chief Carpenter Joseph B. Fletcher, U. S. N., who is at the United States naval hospital in New York, is, we are pleased to announce, slowly improving in health, although he finds hospital existence rather tedious, after his active life at the Portsmouth navy yard.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

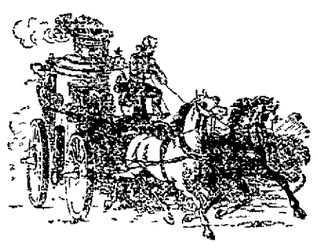
The schooner A. T. Haynes of York is loading finished lumber at Steamboat wharf, for Boston.

No arrivals were reported today and the fleet of coasters in the lower harbor have not yet set sail.

FIRE

Insurance That Will Insure.

BY



R. J. Kirkpatrick,

Congress Block,

PORTSMOUTH, N. N.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers, Lincrusta, Waltons, friezes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

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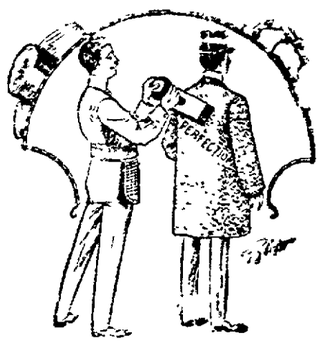

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